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STORY OF AMADIS DE GAUL.

THE story of Amadis teems with incident and adventure. Its outlines, however, may be thus shortly sketched.

Garinter, king of Britanny, had two daughters, of whom the eldest was married to the king of Scotland; and the second, *Elisena*, styled, from her holy life, the *lost devotee*, captivated Perion, king of Gaul, and her father's guest. The lovers, in a nocturnal interview, plighted mutual faith, and anticipated hymeneal bliss. On receiving tidings of his father's demise, Perion returns to Gaul, and, from a combination of singular adventures, is prevented from concluding the marriage. Elisena, meanwhile, is delivered of a male child; and, to conceal her disgrace, and elude the sentence of death incurred by every maiden who had violated her chastity, her infant, Amadis, is placed by her confidant in a small cradle, and launched into the sea. Gandales, a Scottish knight, who was returning in a galley to his native country, fortunately rescues the babe from the watery element. Perion at length celebrates his nuptials with Elisena, by whom he has a second son, named Galaor, who was carried off by a giant, and trained to feats of chivalrous enterprize. At the court of Scotland, whither Amadis, the *child of the sea*, had been conducted by his preserver, he falls violently in love with Oriana, daughter of Lisuarte, king of Britain. When knighted by the hands of his father, who came to Scotland to solicit aid against Abies, king of Ireland, the *child of the sea* prevails with Oriana to receive him as her champion; and emboldened by knighthood and the smiles of his lady, he sallies forth to signalize his prowess in the Scottish army, which was levied for the purpose of relieving Perion. On his way, he receives from the fairy Urganda, the unknown, a powerful lance, with which he rescues his father from the thraldom of Arcalaus the enchanter, and reforms the abuses of Galpan, a lawless baron. Having thus procured renown, he joins the

Scottish army, and reaches Britanny, attended by his foster-brother, Gandalin, in the capacity of his squire. In the first pitched battle, the Irish prevail, notwithstanding the prodigies of valour performed by Perion and his son: the latter, however, slays Abies in single combat, and thus terminates the war. By means of tokens which had been placed with him in the cradle, he is now recognized as the son of Perion and Elisena. Galaor, who was knighted by his brother, without knowing him, proves equally successful in accomplishing the purpose for which he had been carried off by Gandalac, namely, to maintain a conflict with a brother giant. On his return to Lisuarte's court, Amadis encounters various adventures. When benighted, and overtaken in a storm, he is repulsed by Dardan from his castle, but is courteously received into the tents of two young damsels. To them he promises to meet Dardan in the lists, in defence of a noble lady, at the court of king Lisuarte.

"On the day of the trial," says the historian, "the damsels rose at dawn, and told Amadis that they would go before to the town, and send him word when it was time to appear. He rode with them to the edge of the forest, and there awaited. By this it was sunrise, and king Lisuarte, with a goodly company, went out to the field which was between the city and the forest; and there came Dardan, well armed and on a fair courser, leading the bridle of his lady, who was as richly adorned as she could be; and thus they stopped before king Lisuarte. And Dardan said, sir, command that this lady have that which is her own delivered to her; or, if there be a knight to gainsay it, I am ready to combat him. Lisuarte then called the dame, and asked her if she was provided with a champion. She answered no; and wept; and the king greatly pitied her, for she was a virtuous lady. So Dardan entered the lists, to remain there till the hour of tierce; by which time, if no champion appeared, the king was to pronounce judgment in his favour, according to the custom. Then one of the damsels hastened to call Amadis, and he took his arms, and told the damsels and Gandalin, that if he sped well, he would return to them in the tents, and with that he rode on, on his white courser. When the king saw the knight approach, how firmly he rode, and his arms how fair they were, and his horse how goodly a one, he marvelled who he might be, and asked the dame, who was brought to trial, if she knew the knight who came to defend her cause. I never saw him before, quoth she, nor know I who he is. By this, Amadis entered the lists, and rode up to his enemy: Dardan, defend your lady's cause, as I shall maintain and acquit the promise which I made thee! And what didst thou promise me? quoth Dardan. To fight thee, and that was when thou toldst me thy name, and hadst dealt with me villanously. I make the less account of thee now, said Dardan; and I, said Amadis, care less for thy words, for I am about to have vengeance. Let the dame then, replied Dardan, accept thee for her champion, and avenge thyself if thou canst. The king then came up; the dame was asked if she would admit that knight for her defender. She replied, yes, and God reward him! Lisuarte saw that the shield of Amadis was pierced in many places, and that the rim had many sword cuts, and he said if the knight demanded another shield, he could lawfully give him one; but Amadis was in no temper for delay, for he remembered the insults he had received. They ran their course, both lances pierced through shield and armour and shivered, but without wounding; their horses and shields met, and Dardan was thrown, but he held the reins fast, and sprung readily upon the horse again, and drew his sword, and they attacked each other so fiercely, that all who beheld them were astonished. The town's people were on the towers, and on the wall, and wherever else

they could see the combat, and the windows of the queen's palace, which were above the wall, were full of dames and damsels, all marvelling at the valour of the combatants, for the fire flew from their helmets as if they were all a blaze, and plates and splinters fell on all sides from their shields and mail, and neither a whit abated of his courage. King Lisuarte had been himself in many a hard conflict, and seen many a one, but all appeared nothing to this. This is the bravest combat, said he, that ever man hath seen, and I will have the conqueror's image placed over my palace gate, that all who are desirous to gain honour may behold it.

"But before the hour of tierce, it was evident that Dardan's force failed, though Amadis was nothing abated of his strength, only his horse was faint, and Dardan's also stumbled; and he thinking to have the advantage on foot, said to Amadis, knight, our horses fail us for fatigue: if we were on foot I should soon conquer thee. This he said so loud that the king and all with him could hear; and Amadis, somewhat ashamed at the threat, answered, alight then! though a knight should never leave his horse while he can sit on it. Then alighting, they both took what of their shields remained, and assailed each other more fiercely than before; but Amadis now prest on him, and Dardan retreated and staggered, and sometimes bent his knees, so that all the beholders said he had committed a great folly in proposing to fight on foot; and he still giving back from the sword of Amadis, came under the queen's window, and there was a cry there, "Holy Mary, Dardan is slain!" and Amadis heard among them the voice of the damsel of Denmark. Then he looked up, and saw his lady Oriana at the window, and the damsel by her: that sight so overcame him that the sword hung loose in his hand, and he continued looking up, regardless of his situation. Dardan, recovering by this respite, noticed his confusion, and took heart again; and, lifting the sword with both hands, smote him on the helmet, so that it was twisted on his head. Amadis did not return the blow, he only placed his helmet right again, and with that Dardan laid on him at all parts, and he feebly defended himself, and Dardan's courage increased. Then cried the damsel of Denmark, in an ill minute did that knight look up and see one here who made him forget himself when his enemy was at the point of death! Certes such a knight ought not to fail in such a time! At these words, Amadis had such shame that willingly would he have been dead, lest his lady should suspect there was any cowardice in him, and he struck a blow at Dardan that brought him down, and plucked his helmet off, and held the sword to his face. Dardan, you are dead, unless you yield the cause! Mercy, knight! quoth he, and I yield it. Then the king came up; but Amadis, for the shame of what had befallen him, would make no tarriance, but sprung to his horse, and rode the fastest that he could into the forest.

"The mistress of Dardan, who saw him so rudely handled, came up to him now and said, seek now, Dardan, some other mistress, for I will neither love thee nor any other than that good knight who overcame thee! What! said Dardan, have I been so wounded and conquered in your quarrel, and now you forsake me for the very enemy! God! thou art a right woman to say this, and I will give thee thy reward! and he took his sword, and in a moment smote her head from her body. Then, after a minute's thought, he cried, Ah, wretch! I have slain the thing in the world that I loved best! and he ran himself through before any one could stop his hand. In the uproar that this occasioned, none thought of following Amadis; and though Dardan was so brave a knight, yet most who were present now rejoiced at his death, for his strength had always been unjustly and tyrannically employed."

The triumphant hero is again received by Lisuarte with kindness, and by Oriana with tenderness. Resuming his chivalrous career, he encounters, at the instigation of a dwarf, the formidable Arcalaus, and relieves the captives who were detained in his castle, but is himself held in confinement by a spell. Arcalaus seizes on Oriana by a stratagem; but Amadis, liberated by his protecting Urganda, rescues his fair princess, and receives her hand as the reward of his services. Among the distressed ladies whom our valiant knight had relieved, was the fair queen Briolania. In maintaining her rights against all gainsayers, he was sorely wounded; and when he was laid in bed, the 'fair queen never left him but when she went to sleep herself.' No wonder that Oriana became jealous of her lord, and indited an angry letter, which he received at the very time that he had atchieved the adventure of the Firm Island. In this island was an enchanted chamber, which could only be entered by the most faithful lover on earth. The hero's progress into this *sanctum sanctorum* is thus described:

"Then gave he his horse and arms to Gandalin, and went on without fear, as one who felt that never in deed or in thought had he been faithless to his lady. When he came under the arch, the image began a sound far different and more melodious than he had ever before done, and showered down flowers of great fragrance from the mouth of the trumpet, the like of which had never been done before to any knight who entered. He passed on to the images, and here Agrayes, who apprehended something of his passion, met him and embraced him, and said, sir, my cousin, there is no reason that we should henceforth conceal from each other our loves. But Amadis made no reply, but taking his hand, they went to survey the beauties of the garden.

"Don Galaor and Florestan, who waited for them without, seeing that they tarried, besought Ysanjo, the governor, to show them the forbidden chamber, and he led them towards the perrons. Sir brother, said Florestan, what will you do? Nothing, replied Galaor: I have no mind to meddle with enchantments. Then amuse yourself here, quoth Florestan, I will try my fortune. He then commended himself to God, threw his shield before him, and proceeded sword in hand. When he entered the spell, he felt himself attacked on all sides with lances and swords, such blows and so many that it might be thought never man could endure them; yet, for he was strong and of good heart, he ceased not to make his way, striking manfully on all sides, and it felt in his hand as though he were striking armed men, and the sword did not cut. Thus struggling, he passed the copper perron, and advanced as far as the marble one, but there his strength failed him, and he fell like one dead, and was cast out beyond the line of the spell. When Galaor saw this, he was displeased, and said, however little I like these things, I must take my share in the danger! and bidding the squires and the dwarf to stay by Florestan, and throw cold water in his face, he took his arms and commended himself to God, and advanced towards the forbidden chamber. Immediately the unseen blows fell upon him, but he went on, and forced his way up to the marble perron, and there he stood; but, when he advanced another step beyond, the blows came on him so heavy a load, that he fell senseless, and was cast out like Florestan.

"Amadis and Agrayes were reading the new inscription in the jasper, This is Amadis of Gaul, the true lover, son to king Perion, when Ardian the dwarf came up to the line, and cried out, Help, help! sir Amadis, your brothers are slain! They hastened out to him, and asked how it was. Sir, they attempted the forbidden chamber, and did not atchieve it, and there they lie for dead! Immediately they rode towards them, and found them so

handled as you have heard, albeit some little recovering. Then Agrayes, who was stout of heart, alighted, and went on as fast as he could to the forbidden chamber, striking aright and aleft with his sword; but his strength did not suffice to bear the blows, he fell senseless between the perrons, and was cast out as his cousins had been. Then Amadis began to curse their journey thither, and said to Galaor, who was now revived, brother, I must not excuse my body from the danger which yours have undergone. Galaor would have withheld him, but he took his arms, and went on, praying God to help him. When he came to the line of the spell, there he paused for a moment, and said, O, Oriana, my lady, from you proceeds all my strength and courage! remember me now at this time, when your dear remembrance is so needful to me! Then he went on. The blows fell thick upon him and hard till he reached the marble perron, but then they came so fast as if all the knights in the world were besetting him, and such an uproar of voices arose as if the whole world were perishing, and he heard it said, if this knight should fail, there is not one in the world who can enter. But he ceased not to proceed, winning his way hardly, sometimes beaten down upon his hands, sometimes falling upon his knees; his sword fell from his hand, and, though it hung by a thong from the wrist, he could not recover it; yet holding on still he reached the door of the chamber, and a hand came forth, and took him by the hand to draw him in, and he heard a voice which said, welcome is the knight who shall be lord here, because he passeth in prowess him who made the enchantment, and who had no peer in his time. The hand that led him was large, and hard, like the hand of an old man, and the arm was sleeved with green sattin. As soon as he was within the chamber it let go his hold, and was seen no more, and Amadis remained fresh, and with all his strength recovered; he took the shield from his neck, and the helmet from his head, and sheathed his sword, and gave thanks to his lady Oriana for this honour, which for her sake he had won. At this time they of the castle who had heard the voices resign the lordship, and saw Amadis enter, began to cry out, God be praised, we see accomplished what we have so long desired. When his brethren saw that he had atchieved that wherein they had failed, they were exceedingly joyful, because of the great love they bore him, and desired that they might be carried to the chamber; and there the governor with all his train went to Amadis, and kissed his hand as their lord. Then saw they the wonders which were in the chamber, the works of art and the treasures, such that they were amazed to see them. Yet all this was nothing to the chamber of Apolidon and Grimanesa, for that was such, that not only could no one make the like, but no one could even imagine how it could be made; it was so devised, that they who were within could clearly see what was doing without, but from without nothing could be seen within. There they remained some time with great pleasure; the knights, because one of their lineage was found to exceed in worth all living men, and all who for a hundred years had lived; the islanders, because they trusted to be well ruled and made happy under such a lord, and even to master other lands. Sir, quoth Ysanjo, it is time to take food and rest for to-day: to-morrow, the good men of the land will come and do homage to you. So that day they feasted in the palace, and the following day all the people assembled and did homage to Amadis as their lord, with great solemnities, and feasting, and rejoicing."

What availed the success of the adventure, however, since Oriana upbraided her knight with disloyalty? Abandoned to despair, he renounced his honourable profession, and, in the society of the hermit of the *poor rock*, had nearly perished by rigid acts of penance. Oriana,

at length undeceived, discovers his retreat, recals him to her presence, and bids him live for her sake. Amadis revives at her command, is again happy, and again performs prodigies of valour at Lisuarte's court, which was held in the *island* of Windsor. The king, however, instigated by base and envious courtiers, treats him with contempt and injustice. Indignant at this usage, Amadis and his friends renounce the court, and retire to the Firm Island, of which he had become the sovereign. Galaor continued attached to Lisuarte; and even Amadis, unwilling to wage war against the father of his beloved princess, roams, in disguise, in quest of adventures. The king of Britain, though relieved by his generous arm, still refuses to receive him into favour. Oriana, during the prolonged absence of her lover, is secretly delivered of a son, named Esplandian. This infant is carried off by a *lioness*, and educated by Nasciano, a sainted hermit, on a plan somewhat different from that proposed by Locke or Rousseau, Hamilton or Edgeworth:

"When Esplandian was four years old, Nasciano, the hermit, sent for him, and when he saw how well grown he was for his age, and how fair, he marvelled greatly, and blessed him, and the child embraced him as if he had known him. Then the hermit sent his sister home, keeping with him her son and Esplandian, who had been fed with the same milk; these children remained playing together before the hermitage till Esplandian grew tired, and lay down under a tree and fell asleep. Now the lioness coming as was her wont to the hermit for food, saw the child and went up to him, and after smelling him all round, lay down by his side. The other boy ran crying to the good man, and told him that a great dog was going to eat Esplandian. The good man went out to see the lioness, who came and fawned upon him, and the child waking and seeing the lioness, said, father, is this fine dog ours? No, said the good man, he is God's, to whom all things belong. I wish father he were ours! Do you wish to feed him, son? Yes, replied the child: the old man then fetched him the leg of a stag, which some hunters had given him, and the child gave it to the lioness, and played with her ears, and put his hands in her mouth. And you must know that from this time the lioness came every day, and guarded him whenever he walked out from the hermitage. And when he was grown bigger, Nasciano gave him a bow fit for him, and another to his nephew, and they learned to shoot: the lioness always went out with them, and if they wounded a stag she would fetch him for them. Now the hermit had certain friends who were hunters, and they would sometimes go out with Esplandian, for the sake of the lioness, that she might bring in their game, and thus Esplandian learned to hunt, and in this manner he passed his time, being taught by that holy man."

In due time, Esplandian was presented to his grandfather, and received into his mother's suite.

Amadis, meanwhile, among other adventures, encounters the Endriago, a hideous monster, sprung from a giantess by incestuous commerce with her own father, and who perpetrated savage cruelties in the *Devil's Island*.

"The Endriago came on breathing smoke and flames of fire in its fury, and gnashing its teeth and foaming, and ruffling its scales and clapping its wings, that it was horrible to see it, and when the knight saw it, and heard its dreadful voice, he thought all that had been told him was nothing to what the truth was, and the monster branded towards them more eagerly, because it was long since it had seen living man. But the horses took fright at seeing it, and ran away in spite of all the knight and Gandalin could do; so the knight dismounted and said, brother, keep you aloof that we may not both perish, and see what success God will give me against this dreadful devil, and pray to him to help me that I

may restore this island to his service, or if I am to die here, to have mercy upon my soul; for the rest do as I have said before.

"After a fierce and tremendous combat, the Endriago was faint and weak with its wound, and our lord having wrath that the wicked one had so long had the dominion over those who, sinners as they were, believed his holy catholic faith, was pleased to give the knight strength and especial grace to perform what else could not by course of nature have been done. He aimed his sword at the other eye, but God guided it to one of the nostrils, for they were large and spreading, and so hard he thrust, that it reached the brain, the Endriago itself forcing it on, for seeing him so near, it grappled with him and plucked him towards itself, and with its dreadful talon rent away the arms from his back, and crushed the flesh and bones to the very entrails; but then being suffocated with its own blood, and the sword being in its brain, and above all, the sentence of God being passed upon it, its grasp relaxed, and it fell like one dead, and the knight plucked out his sword, and thrust it down its throat till he killed the monster."

The prosecution of distant adventures, however, had nearly proved fatal to the knight's repose: for Lisuarte, stimulated by ambition, and hoping to secure the succession of his crown to his younger and favourite daughter, betrothed Oriana to El Patin, emperor of Rome, who had solicited her hand. Already she had embarked for Italy: but the fleet was intercepted by a squadron from the Firm Island, and Oriana conducted thither in triumph. In vain Lisuarte struggles to avenge the insult, and fights two desperate but unsuccessful battles with the knights of the Firm Island. His Roman allies are cut to pieces, and their emperor slain. Nasciano at length reveals Oriana's history, and mediates a suspension of hostilities. King Aravigo, in the mean time, at the instigation of Arcalaus, lay in wait for Lisuarte, with a powerful army. Amadis once more extricates the king of Britain from a host who would otherwise have overpowered him, defeats and kills Aravigo, and obtains at last the reconciliation of Lisuarte.

"And now Amadis led on Oriana, in whom all beauty was centered. She advanced with gentle step and firm countenance to the line of the spell, and there she crossed herself, and commended herself to God, and went on. She felt nothing till she had passed both the perrons; but when she was within a step of the chamber, she felt hands that pushed her and dragged her back, and three times they forced her back to the marble perron; but she with her fair hands repelled them on both sides, and it seemed as if she were thrusting hands and arms from her, and thus by her perseverance and good heart, but above all by reason of her surpassing beauty, she came, though sorely wearied, to the door of the chamber and laid hold on the door post; and then the hand and arm which had led in Amadis, came out and took her hand, and above twenty voices sung these words sweetly, Welcome is the noble lady, who hath excelled the beauty of Grimanesa, the worthy companion of the knight, who, because he surpasses Apolidon in valour, hath now the lordship of this island, which shall be held by his posterity for long ages. The hand then drew her in, and she was as joyful as though the whole world had been given her, not so much for the prize of beauty which had been won, as that she had thus proved herself the worthy mate of Amadis, having like him entered the forbidden chamber, and deprived all others of the hope of that glory.

"Ysanjo then said, that all the enchantments of the island were now at an end, and all might freely enter that chamber. They all went in, and beheld the most sumptuous chamber that could be devised; and they embraced Oriana with such joy as though they had not for long

while seen her. Then was the feast spread, and the marriage bed of Amadis and Oriana made in that chamber which they had won.

"PRAISE BE TO GOD."

For the Literary Magazine.

ORIGIN OF THE IRISH UNION.

THE origin of *defenderism*, which afterward extended itself so widely, and which finally merged in the too famous Irish union, is worthy to be particularly related.

In the course of the year 1788, the county of Armagh was disturbed by the increased animosity and outrages of the peep of day boys and defenders. These two sets had been advancing in numbers, system, and ferocity, ever since the year 1785: they arose, like many other considerable and tumultuary sets or denominations of men, from mere accident. An altercation took place between two peasants who happened to be presbyterians: amongst the spectators of the affray was a Roman catholic, who took a part with one of the combatants: at which the other swore perpetual vengeance: this spirit of difference was kept up, and the neighbours began to take a part with the original combatants, according to their intimacies of friendship: the spirit of discord spread from families to villages: they embodied and called themselves fleets, and went out to meet and fight each other: hitherto they knew no other difference or distinction, than that of their villages or townships; which, from their names, they called the Nappack fleet, and the Bawn fleet: a third set, living about Bunker's-hill, between Newry and Armagh, associated to defend themselves against the Nappack fleet, and calling themselves defenders, joined the Bawn fleet. Many on both sides were armed; and as far back as 1785, near a thousand men on both sides met for a regular engagement, which was fortunately prevented by some gentlemen of property, who had been apprized of their intentions. When once associations of this sort have formed themselves into bodies, it is impossible that the spirit of discord, or revenge, or even frolic, should not carry them beyond their original intentions, and lead them into new mischief, arising out of the fortuitous circumstances of their unguarded warmth. In this part of the country, the religious division of the population was different from most other districts in Ireland: the protestants were the more numerous, and of these the greater part were presbyterians. As the discord and animosity increased, some accidental differences about religion blew up a religious dissention amidst both parties; and, in process of time, they formed into a new division, and enlisted under the opposite banners of the protestant and catholic religions. Of all grounds of dissensions, religion is ever the most inveterate, and most to be dreaded. A tumultuary spirit had so long pervaded these unfortunate people, that as they had once armed and arrayed themselves for combat, they would not, it seems, part or disarm without fighting. This new marshalling of their whole force soon gave rise to different appellations: for the protestants, taking advantage of the laws against papists having arms, paid their antagonists very early domiciliary visits to search for arms, in which they were often guilty of the most wanton outrages, they acquired the appellation of *peep of day boys*; whilst the others assumed that of *defenders*. The consequence of this new division of parties was, that their mutual ferocity increased, and frequent rencounters terminated in blood. Certain it is, that by timely and vigorous exertions of government, this spirit of dissension and outrage might have been at any time subdued and extinguished: but unfortunately the unhappy differences were permitted to be fomented by gentlemen of the country, for electioneering or other

worse purposes. Hence the fatal origin of defenderism.

For the Literary Magazine.

HUMAN GLUTTONY.

IT has been observed that all other animals besides man are contented with one species of food; flesh, fish, or fowl, or vegetables; and never encroach on that of a different species.

The lion, though invested with sovereign power, and living in regal style, is content with the leg of a calf or the haunch of a stag; he never thinks of a second course, or of a desert, or even of sauce, cauliflower, or carrot, pickled cucumber, or the like.

The eagle also, king of the birds, feasts himself and the royal family, the young princes, and the infanta, on a brace of pheasants, a turkey, or a dozen pigeons; but would not debase himself by stooping to a nest of larks or robin red-breasts, for a second course.

But man, as lord of the creation, by his prerogative, falls foul on whatever comes in his way, and ransacks the universe to gratify his voracious appetite: the fowls of the air, the fishes of the sea, the beasts of the forest, with vegetables of every *genus* and every *species*; not only "herbs, which were intended for the use of man," but roots which seem reserved for the food and the snouts of hogs; nay, even the excrescences of nature, mushrooms and truffles, indigestible substances! which if they were ever intended to be eaten, it must probably have been by the inhabitants of the infernal regions.

If temperance, however, regulated our use of these various articles of food with which Providence indulges us; if we killed the animals without cruelty, and cooked them with plainness and simplicity, they might be what Providence intended them, instead of what we too often make them, a blessing and not a curse: but when we torture them in taking away their lives, as we often do, and scarify and carbonade, and bedevil their flesh not only with pepper and salt, as we do the gizzard of a turkey, but adding a little *nutmeg*, a little *cinnamon*, a *blade* of *mace*, with chalot and onions, &c.; and eat it with oil, vinegar, or mustard; such a heterogenous mixture, instead of producing a lacteous chyle, flowing through the alimentary canal, like the gentle stream of Arno, must become a caustic fluid, rushing like the fiery torrent of Vesuvius, harrowing up and tearing the vessels; or at least generate fevers, calentures, and every disease incident to the human body.

For the Literary Magazine.

WALLS OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

CONSTANTINOPLE has three distinct walls, and ditches between each of them: the one nearest to the city is said to be from sixty to eighty feet high, and from ten to fifteen in breadth, with very wide battlements or embrasures resembling those at Caernarvon or Conway. At the distance of about fifty yards, a tower, more frequently hexagonal than of any other shape, but seldom square, rises twenty feet above the wall; and on this series of towers, greater architectural skill seems to have been exerted than on those of the outer walls. Several of them now attract the eye, as having the names of the emperors inserted, by whom they had been restored; these names are formed in marble or iron, in pieces of about a yard long. The fosse is twenty-five feet broad, and now divided into gardens for the culture of melons or tobacco. In the second wall, the towers correspond with those of the first, but are generally semi-circular, and open on the inside, many feet lower, and

more frequently dilapidated: they are likewise of much inferior workmanship. As to the exterior or third wall, it is still easy to trace it: but it was never decorated nor defended by towers, and has so far yielded to the ravages of war and time as to show a very unequal outline. These walls are objects of much historical consequence, and exhibit a picturesque grandeur unequalled in any part of Europe.

For the Literary Magazine.

NEW METALS.

THE present age has been distinguished by more extraordinary discoveries than any former one. The planets, the number of which had remained stationary for two or three thousand years, have been suddenly augmented by the addition of three or four new ones. The rays of light, which Newton had divided into seven kinds, have not only received some increase in their number, but have even undergone a new division, into such as impart heat and such as produce light. Nay, philosophers pretend to discover a third kind: frigorific or *cold* rays.

Some new metals have likewise been discovered: platina and palladium have now become familiar and old stories; but the present year has called into existence no less than *three* additional metals.

When platina is digested in nitro-muriatic acid, a black powder remains undissolved, which was generally thought to consist of plumbago. It became, however, about the same time, the subject of examination with M. Descotils and M. Vauquelin; and they discovered, independently of each other, that it contains a metallic substance, which appeared to possess properties distinct from any metal hitherto known. Mr. Tennant, of the royal society, had already ascertained the same fact; and, by pursuing his experiments still farther, he was led to detect a second new metal in this black powder. To the first of these he gave the name of *iridium*, and the latter he called *osmium*.

The black powder was dissolved by the alternate application of pure soda and the muriatic acid. Both these solutions contained some portions of each of the new metals: but the muriatic acid had principally taken up the *iridium*, while the alkali contained the greatest part of the *osmium*. *Iridium* may be obtained in a state of purity, by exposing its muriate to a sufficient degree of heat, which both drives off the acid and reduces the oxide.

The alkaline solution was conceived by Vauquelin to contain chrome, but Mr. Tennant was unable to detect the presence of this substance, while he separated from it the oxide of *osmium*. This oxide possesses the distinguishing characteristic of being easily volatilized, and of emitting a pungent odour, from which circumstance its name is derived. It may be obtained in a state of purity, by amalgamating its oxide with mercury, and driving off this latter substance by a sufficient degree of heat.

About the same time that Mr. Tennant was engaged in these experiments, Dr. Wollaston was employed in examining some others of the products of platina; and his researches have been rewarded by the discovery of a *third* new metal. He also imagines that palladium exists in crude platina as a distinct metal, in opposition to the opinion of Chenevix, who supposed that he had formed it by the union of mercury and platina.

In order to obtain this new metal called *rhodium*, in a state of purity, crude platina is dissolved in nitro-muriatic acid, and precipitated by muriate of ammoniac. The metals which remain in the solution may be separated by zinc; a portion of lead and of copper, which is by this process thrown down, may be removed by diluted nitric acid; and the residue is to be digested in ni-

tro-muriatic acid. To this solution, muriate of soda is added; and thus triple salts are formed of the metals which existed in the solution. This compound salt, consisting of the soda-muriates of platina, palladium, and rhodium, being washed with alcohol, the platina and palladium are carried off, and the rhodium alone left behind. The platina was precipitated from the alcoholic solution by the muriate of ammoniac; and the palladium was afterward obtained from the solution, possessing all the properties of the substance exposed for sale under that name, and those pointed out by Chenevix. There seems, indeed, no doubt that palladium is contained in at least some specimens of crude platina; and we may therefore conclude, without any disparagement of Chenevix's accuracy, that this was the case with the platina on which he operated.

For the Literary Magazine.

ON CHRISTIAN NAMES.

THE caprice which has at every period attended the adoption of *surnames*, abundantly accounts for the difficulty that seems to arise in reducing them to system. And, no doubt, the remark will extend to *christian-names*.

In the register of Spalding Priory, says an English antiquary, are several instances of two sons of a man having *one* name, both of them living at the same time. In one instance they were both *Williams*; in another the name was *Thomas*; and, in a third case, there is an instance of a man's having *three* of his sons called *Robert*. The famous antiquary, *John* Leland, had a brother *John*, who took care of him in his lunacy.

At Multon, one of the manors belonging to Spalding Priory, the name of *Conan*, as a christian one, was by no means uncommon. It was evidently introduced by the earls of Bretagne, who had large property in the neighbourhood.

In some part of Huntingdonshire, in the middle age, *Emecina* was a common name; and at Blecheley, in Buckinghamshire, thirty years ago, scarcely any name was so common among the women as *Justina*.

In the early periods of English history, *Mary* is a name that occurs but very seldom. The great veneration the blessed virgin was held in, at that time of day, sufficiently accounts for its unfrequency; but Luther and Calvin, by degrading her, made the name more common, and now among protestant nations it is by far the most frequent of all others.

In particular districts, the *run* or *fashion* of a certain favourite name may be even yet observed. *John*, however, is by far the most common. A late curate of St. Giles's, London, is said to have christened no less than three children by the name of *Bonaparte*; and I have been told by a physician to one of the London dispensaries, that, at the present moment, *Rosina*, *Rosetta*, and *Euphemia*, are all inhabitants of Drury-lane. The affectation of fine names by people of inferior rank was well noticed in the following epigram:

Who wants a wife? I know three sisters gay,
Not vulgar Margerys, Janes, or Joans, are they?
No—they have names enough to fill a tub—
Miss Barbara Juliana Margaretta;
Miss Leonora Caroline Janetta;
And miss Joanna Seraphina—Grubb!

For the Literary Magazine.

NAMES OF SHEEP.

A RAM or wether lamb, after being weaned, is called a hog, or hoggitt, tag, or pug, throughout the first year, or until he renew two teeth; the ewe, a ewe-lamb, ewe-

tag, or pug. In the second year the wether takes the name of shear hog, and has his first two renewed or broad teeth, or he is called a two-toothed tag or pug ; the ewe is called a thaive, or two-toothed ewe tag, or pug. In the third year, a shear hog or four-toothed wether, a four-toothed ewe or thaive. The fourth year a six-toothed wether or ewe. The fifth year, having eight broad teeth, they are said to be full mouthed sheep. Their age also, particularly of the rams, is reckoned by the number of times they have been shorn, the first shearing taking place in the second year ; a shearling or one-shear, two-shear, &c. The term *pug* is, I believe, nearly become obsolete. In the north and in Scotland, ewe hogs are called *dimonts*, and in the west of England ram lambs are called *pur lambs*.

The ancient term *tup*, for a ram, is in full use. Crone still signifies an old ewe. Of *crock*, I know nothing of the etymology, and little more of the signification, only that the London butchers of the old school, and some few of the present, call Wiltshire sheep horned *crocks*. I believe crock mutton is a term of inferiority.

For the Literary Magazine.

FEMALE AUTHORSHIP.

An Example.

THE great number of females who at present in Great Britain pursue writing for a subsistence is a remarkable circumstance in the picture of our own times. One is naturally inquisitive into the destinies and motives of these unaccustomed votaries of literature. I have, however, never met with any authentic detail of the life of any of these literary ladies, except the following, which contains so many striking and affecting, and yet natural circumstances, as to induce me to repeat it.

Miss Eliza Ryves, says her biographer, died in May, 1797. She was descended from a family of distinction in Ireland. She was deprived of an affluent independence, by the unfavourable decision of a law-suit ; or, as she expressed it, "she had been deprived of her birthright by the chicanery of law." The female part of the family had been left with an insignificant portion, while the paternal estate had gone to support the name and honour of an elder brother. All she had was expended in the law-suit for this portion.

I first met with her at the British Museum. The singularity of her occupation could not fail of exciting curiosity. She had before her the superb and voluminous manuscript of old Froissart, the historian, which she seemed to translate. Lord Berner's version, published in the reign of Henry VIII, lay at her side. It was evident, that his lordship was employed by our authoress as a spy on Froissart, to inform her of what was going forward in the French camp ; but his lordship himself wanted an interpreter, and spoke in a language not much more intelligible than was the ancient French of Froissart.

Literature was a magnet that equally attracted us. She was known and esteemed by a friend of mine ; and the gift of some of her poems proved to me that she was no vulgar writer. Some visits were reciprocally given. It was in these I partially learned her misfortunes, and admired the singular exertions of her literary powers. In her former hours of tranquillity, she had published two volumes of poems, which are harmonious and elegant. Her poetical talent was, however, improved, I think, after this publication, and the close of their recollections will afford a proof of the pathetic tenderness of her mind. She had written a tragedy, and several comedies, which were all in MS. But latterly, when her distresses were of the most urgent nature, she looked up to her pen for a

resource. We can easily conceive the impediments which a female must encounter, in her attempts of trafficking with booksellers. She has frequently returned from their shops, to hasten to her bed; exhausted by misery, she sought, in a disturbed repose, some temporary oblivion of her grief; but even the dreams of the unfortunate, with a cruel sport of the imagination, revive and prolong the miseries of the day.

She had written for a newspaper, much political matter, for which she had been ill paid; much poetry for another, in which she had been one of the correspondents of Della Crusca; and in payment of her verses, got nothing but verses: but the most astonishing exertion from a female pen, was that of having composed entirely the historical and political parts of some annual work, which I suspect was an annual register.

All these laborious exertions were not profitable. A bookseller advised her to adopt the mode of translation. She was ignorant of the French language. She purchased some elementary works, retired to an obscure part of Islington, and in less than two months, she acquired the language sufficiently to give the public a version of Rousseau's "Social Compact," which is well translated, but which sold little. Afterwards, she translated the Abbé Raynal's Letter to the National Assembly; and, at length, De la Croix's "Review of the Constitutions of the principal states in Europe," with intelligent notes, in two thick volumes, 8vo. These indefatigable and masculine attempts for an honest independence were all fruitless; they not only left her as they found her, but with a health now much broken, and with spirits now almost exhausted.

During her labours of translation, hope had breathed a whisper in her lonely ear. For some years her comedies were in possession of the managers, who found in them too much merit to refuse them a representation. Year passed over year, and the last always promised her a crowded audience, and an annual fame. I was favoured with a reading of her "Debt of Honour," the comedy from which the greatest expectations had been formed. It had been bandied from one house to another; Covent-Garden and Drury-lane had both approved it; but want of patronage, perhaps, had retarded their acceptance of it. "I feel (said miss Ryves) the necessity of some powerful patronage, to bring them forward to the world with *eclat*, and secure them an admiration, which, should it even be deserved, is seldom bestowed, unless some leading judge of literary merit gives the sanction of his applause; and then the world will chime in with his opinion, without taking the trouble to inform themselves whether it be founded in justice or partiality." Here is much truth, of importance to literary persons. It is astonishing, how many fine pieces of composition are written by some men of letters, who are now neglected, and whose talents are perhaps equal to the first literary works, which they will never undertake, because they have not the skill of slavering the face of patronage, and resolutely refuse to practise the artifices of some favourites of literary fashion, who enjoy an usurped reputation.

Of this comedy, I can now recollect little. There was also present a beautiful woman, whose penetrating eyes, expressive manners, and interesting character, made me all eye. I listened but little to the five long acts. What an error in the authoress, to place me near a form, diffusing all the enchantment of beauty! A man placed between two females, is but an indifferent auditor, at the recitation of a play. This notice may be of use to future recitators. In this comedy there certainly was no *vis comica*.

It was, I fear, deficient in a vigorous conception of character, and diversification of incident; it might be elegant, but not pointed and bril-

liant: sentimental it certainly was; but there was a monotony, which was not interrupted by gaiety that exhilirates, and humour that provokes our laughter. Alas! the authoress, whatever might be her talents, had never an opportunity to perfect them. It was in sorrow she composed comedies, and her fine taste disdained to employ that stage artifice, and those temporary circumstances which now disgrace our modern theatre. To the credit of the manager of one of the theatres, when he returned her comedy, she was presented with a bank-note of a hundred pounds.

Like a perfume that has been crushed and bruised, she now breathed forth her last sweets in a work of imagination. It is a little volume entitled, "The Hermit of Snowdon." A tale formed on a very delicate, and not unfrequent act of the mind of a man of great refinement in love. Albert, the hermit, having felt, when opulent and fashionable, a passion for Lavinia, meets from her the kindest return. But having imbibed an ill opinion of women, from his licentious connections, he conceived they were slaves of passion or of avarice. He wrongs the generous nature of Lavinia, by suspecting her of mercenary views. Hence arises the ingenuous perplexities of the hearts of both. Lavinia is reduced to poverty, and Albert affects to be alike ruined, and spreads a report of an advantageous match. Lavinia feels all the delicacy of her situation, she loves, but "she never told her love." She seeks her existence from her literary labours, and dies the victim of her sensibility, and the suspicions of Albert. The danger of trifling with a feeling heart is admirably moralized.

This little volume is well written, and curiosity is interested to the last page. But a new interest arises, when we know that the history of Lavinia must be the history of Eliza Ryves. Whether the passion of Albert or Lavinia was verified in the person of the authoress, I know not; Miss Ryves was not beautiful or interesting in her person; and when there is no personal beauty or elegance, it is difficult to conceive how a romantic passion can be felt, with all its enthusiasm, by any man. Love is a mingled desire of sensual gratification and intellectual sympathy; any other love never racks and rends the heart; it may breathe itself in sonnets, it may play about the head, but the heart remains cold and inert.

If we except the passion and events of Albert, all the rest describes the situation and pursuits of this amiable and unhappy woman: the dreadful solitude to which she was latterly condemned, when in the last stages of her poverty; her frugal mode of life; her acute sensations; her defrauded hopes, and her exalted fortitude. She has here formed a register of all that occurred to her solitary existence. Not without a tear, could I read an expression, and a circumstance, which speak so well and so finely. I shall write the parts I allude to, and which is a scene at which I was present.

"Lavinia's lodgings were about two miles from town, in an obscure situation. I was showed up to a mean apartment, where Lavinia was sitting at work, and in a dress which indicated the greatest economy. I enquired what success she had met with in her dramatic pursuits? She waved her head, and with a melancholy smile, replied, "that her hopes of ever bringing any piece on the stage were now entirely over; for she found, that more interest was necessary for the purpose than she could command; and that she had, for that reason, laid aside her comedy for ever." While she was talking, came in a favourite dog of Lavinia's, which I had used to caress. The creature sprung to my arms, and I received him with my usual fondness. Lavinia endeavoured to conceal a tear, which trickled down her cheek. Afterwards she says, "Now that I live entirely alone, I show Juno more

attention than I had used to do formerly. THE HEART WANTS SOMETHING TO BE KIND TO—and it consoles us for the loss of society, to see even an animal derive happiness from the endearments we bestow upon it."—

THE HEART WANTS SOMETHING TO BE KIND TO!—O, eloquent truth! What sensibility in this sweet and sympathetic expression! What delicacy in the circumstance!—How must it be experienced by the sorrowing and forsaken female, who, like Eliza Ryves, was virtuous amidst despair, and evinced a heroic fortitude, while her soul shuddered with all the delicacy of a feminine softness.

The authoress, with the melancholy sagacity of genius, foresaw, and has described her own death! The affecting manner of Lavinia's death, occasioned by a broken heart, was strictly that of Eliza Ryves; Lavinia dies of a broken heart, occasioned by a disappointed passion, and an individual neglect; in truth, Eliza Ryves died of disappointment and neglect; and when the heart is literally broken, whether it was love, or grief, will signify nothing.

I believe this volume procured no temporary aid to its author's poverty. I have in vain sought for it in our journals; and not being there noticed, shows the extreme obscurity with which it was ushered into the literary world.

I shall conclude these hasty recollections with something that will interest the reader of sensibility.—Miss Ryves favoured me with the following stanzas, a short time before her death, with a significant gesture, which too plainly expressed who was the object of her melancholy muse. The verse is very elegant and flowing; but the circumstance is much more interesting than the verse:

A SONG.

A new-fallen lamb, as mild Emmeline past,
In pity she turn'd to behold
How it shiver'd and shrunk from the merciless blast,
Then fell, all benumb'd with the cold.

She rais'd it, and touch'd by the innocent's fate,
Its soft form to her bosom she prest;
But the tender relief was afforded too late,
It bleated, and died on her breast.

The moralist then, as the corpse she resign'd,
And, weeping, spring-flow'rs o'er it laid:
Thus mused: "So it fares with the delicate mind,
"To the tempests of fortune betray'd.

"Too tender, like thee, the rude shock to sustain,
"And deny'd the relief which would save;
"'Tis lost, and when pity and kindness are vain,
"Thus we dress the poor sufferer's grave!"

For the Literary Magazine.

ACCOUNT OF THE ENGLISH COTTON MANUFACTORY.

By a Traveller.

COTTON, it is well known, is the produce of a shrub, in the warmer climates of the East and West Indies, and even in the more temperate countries of the Levant. It comes merely after having been carefully picked out of the pod in which it grows; but still much dirt, husk, and other impurities, remain in it. This is first separated by women, who beat the cotton with sticks upon hurdles, and pick out the gross or impurities with their fingers. It is then taken to the carding engine, where it is first *scribbled*, and afterwards divided into perpetual cardings, which are caught by, and coiled round the sides of long tin cylinders. These coils are taken to the *mules*, first to be *roved*, which answers to *slubbing*, and afterwards to be *spun* into threads of any re-

quisite fineness. The invention of the mules forms quite an æra in the history of the cotton trade. A vast improvement had been made, about forty years ago, by the introduction of the spinning jennies, by which from twenty to forty spindles were turned at a time. Still, however, the *rovings*, or coarse half-twisted threads, partaking somewhat of the nature of cardings, though approaching in some degree to spun twist, were obliged to be prepared by the hand-wheel. The invention of mules entirely supplied this defect; and, while it enabled the spinner to prepare her rovings as fast as she before could spin, at the same time it enabled her to perform her farther work much more expeditiously and completely. The machine is called a *mule*, either because it might easily be turned by a mule, or, more probably, because it is a sort of mongrel, partaking of the nature both of carding and spinning, or uniting together the action both of the roller and spindle. It consists of three sets of fluted brass rollers, the flutes of which turn into each other: the first set goes faster than the second, and the second faster than the third, between which, when the roll of carded cotton enters, it is a little lengthened out, still more by the second, and farther still by the first, after passing which, it is slightly twisted by the rapid circular motion on its axis, communicated by a leather band to a perpendicular tin cylinder, into which it falls. If the roving be not made thin enough by the first operation, it undergoes a repetition of it, and is then carried to the *spinning* mules, which differ from the former only in this, that when the threads have passed the rollers, they are drawn out and twisted by a course of spindles, which are set in motion after a sufficient quantity of the roving has passed the rollers, which are themselves, at this time, stopped. The advantage of this mode of preparing the threads, is, that the fibres of the cotton are all laid longitudinally, and in as small a number as is wanted, before they are begun to be much twisted; by which means, threads of any fineness are made much stronger than from rovings prepared upon the spindle, which twisted them too much at first; and in the subsequent processes for rendering them finer, many of the fibres were necessarily broken. On one of these mules, two hundred and forty threads are often spun at once, and two of them may be managed by one woman, with a child to each to tie the threads which may occasionally break.

A large factory for these operations usually consists of a vast cellar to hold the raw material, of a ground floor for the pickers and beaters; and, in the upper floors, first teazing and carding engines, then roving machines, afterwards mules, and lastly, machines for winding the thread or twist; the whole occupying a building of six or seven stories, and all moved, either by a large water-wheel, or by a small fire-engine, which, if of Boulton and Watt's construction, occasions very little inconvenience to the neighbourhood, as it consumes nearly all its smoke. For winding the thread regularly off the spindles upon bobbins, various contrivances are used; the simplest, however, is a heart-shaped axis, which moves the bobbin to the right or left, according to the position of the apex or the base of the heart. Other portions of the thread are wound in quills for the shuttle: and others, again, are formed into hanks, some of which are tightly bound round at certain intervals, previous to their being dyed, in order to prevent the parts so tied from taking the colour. This is done, that the threads may be disposed in the warp, so as to produce the clouds which are seen in various species of the cotton goods, particularly *ginghams*. The only colours which the cotton manufacturer has hitherto been able to render so permanent as to withstand the effect of bleaching, are, the Turkey-red, the dark blue,

and the buff. A durable green would certainly make the fortune of any chemist who should discover it.

The warp being *gaited*, or fixed in the loom, is divided to give passage to the weft in the shuttle, either by two, three, or more treddles; or, if the pattern, or course of changes in the order of raising and depressing the threads of the warp, be various, so that the weaver could not manage the requisite number of treddles, by a great number of strings which pass over pullies above the loom, and are drawn, one after another, by a little boy, above whose head they are orderly disposed in two rows, by the side of the looms. These looms are therefore called *drawboys*. These boys, however, are now mostly set aside for machinery.

For the formation of sprigs, &c. of various colours, there are often as many shuttles as colours; or a number of little swivel-looms, such as they use for the weaving of tapes, are introduced occasionally, as many as there are sprigs in the breadth of the piece. Quiltings appear to be two distinct cloths, tied, as it were, together, by stitches which go through both cloths; and in some cases, as in bed-quilts, there is a third shuttle, which throws in a quantity of coarsely spun cotton, to serve as a kind of wadding.

The counterpanes are woven with two shuttles, one containing a much coarser weft than the other; the coarser weft is thrown over at certain intervals, and the thread is picked up with an iron pin, hooked, so as to form knobs disposed in a sort of pattern.

When the goods come from the loom, most sorts, previously to their being bleached, are dressed or fired, by being drawn, and that not very quickly, over very red-hot cylinders of iron, by which the superfluous nap is burnt off. Such an operation, performed upon so combustible a substance, fills a stranger with the utmost astonishment. They are then washed in a wheel with soap and water, and, having been well scoured with an alkaline lixivium, are dipped in the oxygenated muriatic acid properly diluted. These operations are repeated alternately, till the goods have attained the requisite whiteness; and between each dipping, they are laid on the ground, exposed to the sun and air. When completely bleached, they are either smoothed upon long tables, with smoothing irons, or calendered, that is, stretched and pressed between a course of rollers, by which they acquire a fine gloss. Callicoes are printed exactly in the same way as the kersymeres in Yorkshire: but the works are usually upon a much larger scale. Thicksets, corduroys, velveteens, &c., are cut upon long tables, with a knife, of a construction somewhat like the sting of a wasp, terminating in a very sharp point, defended on each side by a sort of sheath. This point is introduced under the upper course of threads, which are intended to be cut, and with great ease carried forward the whole length of the table.

The rapid increase of the cotton trade appears to be owing to the more liberal introduction of machinery into every branch of it, than into any other staple manufacture. The utility and policy of employing machines, to shorten labour, has exercised the pens of several ingenious writers; while their introduction into almost every branch of manufacture has been attended, at first, with much riot and disorder. They are, undoubtedly, most wonderful productions of human genius, the progressive exertions of which, neither can nor ought to be stopped: they enable the manufacturer to produce a better article than can be made by the hand, in consequence of the uniformity and certainty of their operations; and at a much lower price, in consequence of the vast quantities they are capable of producing. They thus support the credit of our manufactures abroad, and enable them under the vast load of taxes, and consequent increase in the price of every necessary of life,

to meet foreign competitors with advantage at market. They can even allow the goods to furnish, in their passage, a considerable revenue to the government. And though, on their first introduction, they throw some persons out of employment by changing the nature and course of business, they almost immediately make up for the inconvenience, by increasing the absolute quantity of employment. If they take away their work from carders and spinners, they return it them back tenfold as winders, warpers, weavers, dressers, dyers, bleachers, printers, &c., &c.

On the other hand, may not their manufactures be much more easily and speedily removed into foreign countries, by the transplantation of machines, instead of workmen? They have no prejudices to conquer, no relations or friends to leave, no old habits to break, no new language to learn, no rooted attachment to their native soil. They are at once naturalized in any country, and will enable the inhabitants of any country that can procure them, immediately to rival those in which they were originally produced. But this is a consideration for the inhabitant of a particular country: the moralist, and the friend of mankind, will be more affected by such considerations as the following:

Some are strongly inclined to doubt whether they are, upon the whole, of real advantage to the bulk of the persons employed in them, and, of course, to society at large. Wherever the labouring part of mankind have been collected in large bodies, they have always more or less corrupted each other; and we may always discover a sensible change in the manners of the people in the neighbourhood of these great factories. An ingenious division has sometimes been made of the day, into three parts; one for labour, one for meals and recreation, and one for rest; and also of life, into one for learning, one for working, and one for enjoyment and repose. Nothing like either of these proportions is attended to here. It is sometimes said that they encourage population, by rendering children valuable to their parents at an early period of their lives. But childhood and youth are the proper seasons for encouraging both the body and the mind to unfold themselves; the one by air and active exercise, the other by allowing it leisure for observation, and by assisting it with such instruction as is suited to the particular capacity and station in life. But when children are set to work almost as soon as they can walk; when, from six years of age, they are confined in close rooms ten hours in the day, to give notice of the breaking of a thread; what must become of those bodily powers, which, at this important period of life, ought to be kept in full play? how should those intelligent faculties expand which are confined to such minute objects? or what moral structure can we expect should be built on such foundations, where nothing is heard in conversation between those of the same sex, but profaneness, and between those of a different, but obscenity? The truth is that parents are tempted to defraud their children of the exercise necessary to their health, of the education necessary to their usefulness, and of their morals by evil company, in order to secure for themselves, as the price of these sacrifices, some paltry four pence or six pence a day; which is, besides, too frequently perverted into the means of their own encreased intemperance. If this be true, population is discouraged by these machines, both among the old and the young.

Besides, if population be really encouraged by them, they produce an evil, not a good, since an increase of numbers, without an increase of the food that must sustain them, is only to augment poverty and misery. They may possibly promote marriages, by first employing, and then killing the fruits of marriage; but this is not permanently to increase population or promote happiness.

Where parents are employed

along with their children, it is possible that natural affection, and a regard to their own interest, will induce them to pay some attention to the behaviour of their children; and that the hope of their improvement, or the dread of being chargeable with having corrupted them, will also be some check upon their own conduct. But what shall we say of those establishments which hire, by wholesale, for a term of years, the pauper-children of a distant parish, and thus break all the ties of parental and filial affection, and destroy all the motives to a virtuous conduct, which they may be expected to suggest? When the owners of a great factory take three hundred children from the overseers of St. Giles's, and bring them down in covered waggons, never to see, or hear of, or care for their parents more, what can we call such vehicles, but slave-vessels upon wheels, or what such a factory, but a receptacle for *white negroes?*

In many cases, indeed, the children are well lodged and fed, and in some cases, taught; but then, the school-hours are robbed from the hours of recreation, and not from those of labour; and, when children have been worked from six to six, with the only necessary intermission of meals, few will question, whether the interval between work and bed-time, would not be better employed in the play-field.

Their engagement is to attend to the business of the factory; that is, to superintend the regular progress of a series of operations, produced by machinery, such as the tying of broken threads, the serving of cardings, rovings, and twist, to the different parts of the machine. Not one of these things fit them for afterwards supporting themselves; so that when the time of their emancipation is arrived, and they are turned adrift, to have their places supplied by another set of children, paid and fed at a smaller charge, the only resource for the men is the army; for the women, the wretched trade of prostitution.

Soldiers may indeed be necessary, but what kind of soldiers will such recruits make? They may possess the stupid carelessness of life necessary to the trade of war, but they can hardly fail of being drunken, thievish, faithless, distempered, and short-lived.

Another evil consequence of these establishments, has made more noise, because people are too commonly most affected by what may affect themselves. It is found, that the work is better performed the less air is admitted into the factory; the circulation of fresh air is, therefore, too much discouraged, and of course the seeds of contagion are accumulated. In some instances, too, the works have been kept going day and night; and the two sets have succeeded each other in the unventilated rooms of the one, and the yet warm beds of the other, till something very like plague has been repeatedly generated. Those who wish to see this matter set in its true light, may consult sir William Clerke's Thoughts on Contagion, the reports of the Manchester physicians, and regulations and orders of the magistrates at the Manchester quarter-sessions.

Nothing would be more absurd than the wish to check the progress of mechanical improvements, or to say to the inventive powers of the mind, "hitherto shall ye go, but no farther." Whenever any state has acted on so wild a principle, the only effect has been to drive restrained genius to take refuge in another nation, which has received the benefit with open arms, and laughed at the folly of its rival. Nor are these defects found in every establishment of this nature. If all their owners paid such attention to the comfort, health, and improvement, of those whom they employ, as the benevolent Mr. Dale, of Lanark, who furnishes the whole subsistence, and regulates on wise principles, the lives of more than *five thousand* persons, there would be less occasion for public or private animadversion; but as this is not the case,

it appears to me, that these large factories are very fair objects of legislative regulation. Every state is bound to take care, that even genius itself shall not so use its own as to injure others, and that it is especially bound to protect the poor from being abused or corrupted by the rich.

The inhabitants of the county of Lancaster seem to act very much upon the principle, "that nothing be lost." I was struck with some curious applications of the hot water arising from the steam condensed in the cylinders of fire-engines. In one place, I saw it applied to the washing of pieces, after coming from the bleaching ground; in another, it was made to supply a large common wash-house. In another place, an ingenious fellow had contrived a long winding conduit, covered with open flag stones, like a common drain, and running once or twice under each bed of his little garden, by which means the warm vapour was applied to the forcing of his garden produce, the luxuriance of which was prodigious.

For the Literary Magazine.

AN ACCOUNT OF TWO BALLOON VOYAGES, AT PETERSBURG, JUNE 30, 1804, AND AT PARIS, OCTOBER 15, 1804.

THE Academy of Sciences at Petersburg entertained an opinion, that the experiments made by De Luc, Saussure, Humboldt, and others, on mountains, must give results different from those made in the open air; that this difference might arise from the attraction of the earth, and the decomposition of organized bodies; and that, by these means, the law which accurately determines the height of the atmosphere might perhaps be found. With this view, they requested the academician Lowitz, who undertook to make the experiments in the atmosphere, to confer on the subject with professor Robertson. Robertson not only consented to accompany Lowitz, but offered the academy a balloon which he had constructed at his own expence. While preparations were making for the excursion, Lowitz fell sick, and Sacharoff undertook to supply his place.

The experiments proposed by the academy, which were to be made at the greatest distance from the earth, were, what related to the faster or slower evaporation of fluids; the variation of the magnetic force; the inclination of the needle; the increase in the power of the solar rays to excite heat; the greater faintness of the colours produced by the prism; the existence or non-existence of the electric matter; some observations on the influence and changes which the rarification of the air occasions in the human body; the flying of birds; the filling with air flasks exhausted by Torricelli's method, at each fall of an inch in the barometer, &c., &c. For these purposes the aeronauts carried with them: 1. Twelve flasks in a box; 2. A barometer and thermometer conjoined; 3. A thermometer; 4. Two electrometers, with sealing-wax and sulphur; 5. A compass and magnetic-needle; 6. A watch that beats seconds; 7. A bell; 8. A speaking-trumpet; 9. A prism of crystal; 10. Unslacked lime, and other substances for chemical and philosophical experiments.

The balloon made use of was a sphere thirty feet in diameter, and rose at a quarter past seven in the evening, with the ascending force of one pound, the whole weight of solid matter, including one hundred and ten pounds of sand for ballast, being six hundred and twenty-two pounds. When they were over the river Neva, at the elevation of six hundred and twenty feet, they were lowered a little by the condensation of the gas; but rose again by throwing out a little ballast. The usual slow rotation of the balloon occurred, which doubtless arose from the unequal action of the air against an irregular surface, as we see in most

other bodies rising or falling in a fluid.

But one of the most striking circumstances attending this voyage, is the means made use of to determine, and, in a certain degree, to regulate their course. They made use of two instruments, a log and a telescope. The *log* consisted of two sheets of very thin paper, blacked, and fixed at right angles to each other by a very light cross of wood. This was suspended from the car by a string of sixty feet in length, and affording a different resistance to the air from that of the balloon itself, or rather, perhaps, because not exactly in the same current of the atmosphere, it was found to draw the string out of the perpendicular direction, or, as the narrators say, *to follow the balloon;* so that by its position, determined by compass, they could ascertain what direction they were pursuing. It also showed, by its relative rise and fall, whether the apparatus was descending or ascending, before their barometer had indicated the slightest change.

Their telescope was applied to show the direction of their course, and must have been much less subject to doubt than their log. Its application would be universal and perfect, if the earth could be seen at all times from the elevated regions of the air. It was directed perpendicularly downwards by means of a plumb-line, and having a considerable magnifying power, the objects on the earth were seen moving across its field of view, and their direction most clearly ascertained, that of the car itself, and also its velocity. If, for example, the magnifying power were fifty times, and the field of view one degree, the visible space included in that field, from an elevation of two miles, would be about one hundred and eighty feet in diameter, in which objects of six or seven inches broad might be very well distinguished through a favourable atmosphere; and at so low a velocity as one mile an hour, the whole field of view would be passed over in about twelve seconds. Hence we see that the method affords a considerable degree of accuracy, and will not in general require any great magnifying power or much delicacy of observation. The computation would be founded on the following problem, which will not be difficult to those acquainted with these subjects, if the physical allowances for temperature in barometrical measurements be correct enough for this purpose.

Given the temperature on the earth and in the car, the height of the barometrical column, and the time employed in the apparent transit of an object on the earth through a given angle or field of view; to find the velocity of the observer.

For practice, it would perhaps be sufficiently exact and convenient to compute a small table, to which, neglecting the temperature, the velocity in miles per hour might be had by inspection, when the height of the mercury, the time of transit, and the magnifying power, were known.

The voyagers, having noticed by their instruments the direction of the currents of air at different heights, found themselves in one which carried them directly towards the Baltic. They therefore descended till they saw, by the barometer, that they had returned to a current which carried them inland; and afterwards again rose much higher, and saw with great precision by their telescope the instant of their quitting the gulph. When the barometer stood at twenty-four inches, they let go a pigeon, who flew with difficulty, and would not quit the balloon; but, upon being thrown off, he in vain endeavoured to regain it, and at length descended rapidly towards the earth. At ten at night the balloon had risen to a height indicated by twenty-two inches of the mercurial column, the thermometer standing at four and a half degrees, I suppose centigrade. Here it was that Sacharoff carefully observed what had been before remarked by Robertson, in his ascent from Hamburgh, but at a much

greater height. Their dipping needle was disordered; but on inspecting the common compass, its needle was found to be no longer horizontal, the north end being elevated near ten degrees. On this they remark, that the magnetic attraction probably diminishing as the square of the distance, may afford additional means of directing future observers in the atmosphere, and even determine the elevations independently of the barometer. From the present elevation, a pigeon being thrown down, fell so directly, that it was doubted whether he could have reached the earth alive.

Darkness coming on, it became necessary to descend, when the observer repeatedly made an experiment, of great utility to voyages in the air, as well as throwing light upon the nature of sound. When they spoke through a trumpet directed towards the earth, the voice was returned with extreme precision, and without seeming to have lost any part of its intensity. No repetition was made except when the trumpet was directed to the earth; and the intervals of reflection were different, according to the elevation of the observers. The percussion impressed on the air by the sound, every time produced a slight undulation in the car, whence an inference in favour of the supposed efficacy of cannon in partly modifying or averting the discharge of stormy clouds. In one of their experiments, the sound employed ten seconds in its return, which would give a distance of about two miles out and home, if the same law of the velocity of sound were supposed to prevail in the perpendicular course as along the surface of the earth, which, however, does not seem likely. The barometer stood then at twenty-seven inches, and at their outset it was at thirty inches on the ground. It would be easy, and it is surely desirable, to make experiments with cannon and stop-watches on the velocity of ascending, and, if possible, descending sound.

This echo or reflection of sound is a subject of great curiosity. There is perhaps no other instance in nature where so extended a wall of reflection can be had. The apparent intensity of the returned sound may in some measure have depended on the perfect silence in which the speakers were placed. In a still night the centinels on the ramparts at Portsmouth may be heard at the Isle of Wight, over a distance of five miles; and there are numerous instances of low sounds, such as the beating of a clock or watch, or the sounds of footsteps, being heard to considerable distances, when other sounds do not act on the organ of sense.

In their descent to the earth, they passed through various strata of vapours, all of different temperatures; and at the instant the earth came in sight, the thermometer started up through several degrees, probably because they had quitted a cold mass of vapour, which obscured their view, or perhaps because the heat reflected from the earth's surface might at that moment have reached them unimpaired.

Such are the observations made by Robertson and Sacharoff: we now proceed to those of Guy Lusac, who says, "Scarcely had I risen 3000 feet above the earth, when I saw a light vapour dispersed throughout the atmosphere below me, and through which I observed distant objects confusedly. When I reached the height of 9000 feet, I began to make my horizontal-needle oscillate, and obtained twenty oscillations in 83″, while, under the same circumstances, at the earth, 83″.33 would have been necessary for the same number. At the height of 12000 feet, I found that the inclination of my needle, taking a mean of the amplitude of the oscillations, was sensibly 31°, as at the earth. Time and patience were necessary to make this observation, because, though carried away by the mass of the atmosphere, I felt a light wind, which continually deranged the compass.

"Some time after, I wished to ob-

serve the dipping-needle. The dryness, favoured by the action of the sun in a rarefied air, was so great, that the compass was so far disordered, as to cause the metallic circle, on which the divisions were traced, to bend and warp, by which I was prevented from making any accurate observations on the declination of the needle."

Lusac found, from the most accurate experiments, that the temperature follows an irregular law with regard to the corresponding heights, which partly must have arisen from this, that he made his observations sometimes in ascending and sometimes in descending, and the thermometer probably followed these variations too slowly. But by considering the degrees of the thermometer, which formed a decreasing series, there was found a more regular law, which seemed to indicate, that, towards the surface of the earth, the heat followed a less decreasing law, than in the upper regions of the atmosphere, and at greater heights it follows a decreasing arithmetical progression.

The hygrometer had a very remarkable progress. At the surface of the earth it was only 57°.5, but at the height of about 9000 feet, it marked 62°. From this point it continually fell till the height of about 15000 feet, where it indicated only 27.5°, and thence, for nearly 6000 feet higher, it gradually rose to 34.5°. To determine, from these results, the law of the quantity of water dissolved in the air at different elevations, it was necessary to pay strict attention to the temperature from which it was seen, that it followed an exceedingly decreasing progression.

At the height of 20,000 feet, the aeronaut opened one of his glass balloons, and at 20,400 feet, he opened his second; the air rushed into both with a hissing noise. Soon after he found himself at the height of 21,600 feet above the level of the sea, when the thermometer was below the freezing point: he then began to descend. His own feelings he thus describes:

"Though well clothed, I began to feel cold, especially in the hands, which I was obliged to keep exposed to the air. My respiration was sensibly confined, but I was far from experiencing any great uneasiness. My pulse and respiration were very much accelerated; breathing, therefore, very frequently in very dry air, my throat was so dry as to cause painful sensations in the act of swallowing bread. Before I set out I had a slight head-ache, arising from fatigue on the preceding day, and it continued during the whole of my voyage without its appearing to increase. These are all the inconveniencies which I experienced.

"What struck me at this height, was, to see clouds above me, and at a distance, which appeared to be considerable. In our first ascent, the clouds were not sustained at a greater height than about 3600 feet, and above, the heavens were exceedingly pure. The colour of them in the zenith was even so intense, that it might be compared to Prussian blue; but, in a second voyage, I could see no clouds below me. The sky was much filled with vapours, and its colour dull. The wind, on the first ascent, was N.N.E., and, on the last, it was S.W.

"As soon as I perceived that I began to descend, I thought only of moderating the descent of the balloon, and rendering it exceedingly slow. It was three quarters of an hour in coming to the earth. The inhabitants of a small village soon ran to me; and while some took pleasure in drawing towards them the balloon, by pulling the rope to which the anchor was fixed, others waited with impatience till they could reach it with their hands, in order to deposit it on the earth. My descent took place without the least shock or accident. The village is called Saint Gourgon, six leagues N.W. from Rouen."

The following statement exhibits the comparative analysis of the two

airs, viz., that brought down in the glass balloons, with that found on the surface of the earth.

Analysis of the Atmospheric Air.

Exp. I.	*Measures.*
Atmospheric air,	3
Hydrogen gas,	2
Residuum after combustion,	3.04

Exp. II.	
Atmospheric air,	3
Hydrogen gas,	2
Residuum,	3.05

Analysis of Air collected at the height of about 19,800 *feet.*

Exp. I.	*Measures.*
Air,	3
Hydrogen gas,	2
Residuum,	3.05

Exp. II.	
Air,	3
Hydrogen gas,	2
Residuum,	3.04

A measure of very pure oxygen gas required 2.04 measures of hydrogen gas; and as this result differed only 0.01 from that found by experiments on a large scale, and with great care, on the composition of water, it should seem that a considerable degree of confidence may be reposed in it. It proves, that the atmospheric air, and air taken at the height of 19,800 feet above the earth, are exactly the same, and that they contain 0.2163 of oxygen. Hence, perhaps, it may be inferred, that the constitution of the atmosphere is the same, from the surface of the earth to the greatest height to which it is possible to ascend.

For the Literary Magazine.

EDUCATION IN SCOTLAND.

IT is somewhat remarkable, that in those civilized countries whose climate is most cheerless, and soil most rude, knowledge and genuine refinement should be more thoroughly established, and more extensively diffused than elsewhere. Thus, in Europe, if we would seek for the greatest and most general intellectual cultivation, we must not turn our eyes to Italy, or Portugal, or Spain, and not even to Hungary, Provence, or South Britain, but to the frosty regions of Denmark and Sweden, and especially to the bleak hills of Scotland. The establishments for public education in Scotland, seem to excel those of all other nations, not only in their methods of instruction, but in their number and diffusion.

Scotland possesses about twelve hundred schools, at which more than fifty thousand children continually attend as scholars. It has four universities, the ordinary number of the students at which may be accounted to exceed two thousand. There are, besides, five or six academies, destined to combine in their plan of instruction, a few of the higher parts of what is commonly taught in the schools, with some of the more popular and practical branches of the learning and science of the universities. At these academies, perhaps between three and four hundred young men usually atttend for education. Weekly instruction in the truths of religion and morality is communicated from, perhaps, about twelve hundred pulpits, of the established presbyterian church, and of dissenters of various denominations. Many of the children and youth are educated under the domestic tuition of their mothers, and of private preceptors. For the acquisition of the mechanical arts, young persons are obliged to engage in apprenticeships, of which the duration varies from three to seven years.

The greater part of these provisions for the instruction of the youth in literature and science, in the duties and the arts of life, have subsisted, as permanent national institutions, for more than a hundred and fifty years.

To form a right notion of these

establishments, we must recollect that the whole population does not exceed a million and a half of persons, consequently there is, upon an average, a church, a religious pastor, and a public school for every twelve hundred and fifty persons, or every two hundred families; that one third of the youth, at a teachable age, are pupils of these schools; and that the higher branches of instruction, at the universities, are regularly dispensed to at least one in *twelve* or *fifteen* of all the young men of the nation.

If the state of Pennsylvania were merely on a par with Scotland, in this respect, it ought to possess six hundred public schools, the same number of churches and religious instructors, twenty-five thousand pupils, and a state college, to which the state alone should furnish one thousand students. Widely and lamentably different from this, however, is our real condition.

B.

For the Literary Magazine.

THE VISITOR.

NO. VIII.

Thy spirit, Independence, let me share,
Lord of the lion heart and eagle eye!
Thy steps I follow with my bosom bare,
Nor heed the storms that howl across the sky.

SMOLLET.

THE objects which men have in view, and the ends they propose to reach, are, in the issue, seldom found to be attainable. So rarely do the suggestions of reason bias them, so unfrequently do they continue their exertions without relaxing them, and so often does one effort tend to destroy the effect of the other, that all are rendered futile. Hence the following questions arise in the mind: Why is the imagination of man so prolific, so unbounded? why does his brain so often teem with false hopes of happiness? and why is he so incorrigible after every disappointment? The last question may easily be answered: it is because he is placed under the influence of hope, that heavenly power, whom we have ever been taught to grasp fast hold of, and which does not forsake man even at the hour of dissolution.

Spem retire: spes una hominem nec morte relinquit.

Cato's Distichs.

One situation, which is justly and honourably sought after, is a state of independence. Every endeavour to attain this state is worthy of success, whenever it is strengthened by purity of motive, and a wish not only to live happily, but also from a desire to be enabled to contribute to that of others. 'Tis then that the dignity of the human character is exalted; man then gains the respect of his acquaintances, and the esteem of the good; while he has all the natural wants and wishes of life satisfied, and all the conveniencies and elegancies of it within his reach. But the wealthy man seldom uses his riches in this commendable manner, and seldom makes them an instrument to effect praise-worthy purposes. How often does some petty motive, indescribable and indefinable to others, induce him to sacrifice his opinions of right and wrong, to contract the sphere of his usefulness, and to misemploy his influence and power. O! thou blessed spirit of Independence, which makes us act with propriety and justice, because thou art actuated by conscience, and directed by the genuine emotions which spring from the purest sources of the heart, how often art thou condemned, and how often unknown!

Such is the nature of this spirit, that many are incapable of enjoying it, or even of comprehending its meaning. They hear it mentioned without curiosity, and not feeling interested by it, never enquire into

the nature of its effects, or the extent of its operations. They know not that it gives vigour to the exertions of the philanthropist, perseverance to the industrious, encreasing ardour to the virtuous, and confidence to the just. They never heard that it has caused many great men to brave death and danger, that it created an enthusiasm in the hearts of Leonidas, of Timoleon, of Brutus, of Tell, of Washington, and a long and numerous catalogue of others, who, in their day, attracted the eyes of all towards them, by their great and glorious actions; and they are also unacquainted that it so predominated in our forefathers, as to cause them to leave their country and kindred to people our native land. Such are the ignorant, who having all their lives been engaged in one occupation, their ideas and their labours centre in it. Happy would it be if they remained quiet in this state! but having few ideas of their own, they imbibe those of some persons more knowing than themselves, who are unfortunately also destitute of principle, artful, and designing. Here the influence of ignorance and its baneful effects are most palpably visible. Meaning well, and just and upright in heart, they have, by a few of contrary natures, been induced to attempt the destruction of whatever was honourable, virtuous, or exemplary. Having heard the actions of the best men misrepresented, they have been taught to vilify them, and also to uphold and defend the worst. They have been led through all the mazes of the different systems of modern philosophy, and taught the most paradoxical sentiments on politics and morals, by the disciples of a Godwin. And after all, so far from having attained a state of *perfectibility*, their hearts are corrupted, their good principles destroyed, and they remain lamentable instances of the fallacy of every attempt to regenerate the nature of man, by infusing into him precepts and opinions, which tended to revolutionize the fairest portion of Europe. "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise," says the poet Gray; but taken as applying to the welfare of the world in general, it is by no means a correct sentiment; for though the uninformed may be happy, though never so much imposed upon, yet ignorance, when considered as producing these deleterious consequences, is dreadful. The mists of prejudice and error, which it causes, should therefore be dispelled, and the minds of men enlightened, as far as the influence of knowledge can be extended. When you encrease the information of a man, you expand his mind, and prepare it for the reception of correct principles; you save him from becoming an instrument in the hands of party, and make him a useful member of society; and in doing this, you create in him a spirit of independence, which stronger unites every mental acquirement, and draws their ameliorating effects into a channel, "*the streams whereof shall overflow, for the benefit of mankind.*"

Still however it must be acknowledged, that a man possessing some idea of this spirit, but mistaking its nature, has been, and still is led into many difficulties. Sometimes it makes him haughty and unconciliating, and sometimes induces him to disregard appearances, and not to set a proper value on the good opinion of the world. Hence arise evils which make him unhappy, and pierce him through with many sorrows. His respect for himself ought always to encrease, in proportion, as the world respects him. It has indeed so great a tendency to bias him, that he who is venerated by the virtuous, on account of his good actions and correct conduct, rarely is found otherwise employed than in endeavouring to retain or increase that veneration by every proper means. Few are they, and base must be their hearts, who having once known what it was to be loved by mankind, by any series of ill-doing destroy that affection, and who after considering *how sweet the*

remembrance of the just is, and how gloriously it triumphs over time, but would desire to be remembered among them. But men often fall into errors, by mistaking a contempt for the world and its opinions for a spirit of independence, when the one is properly connected with the other.

From the *man of letters*, I cannot but expect, and I conceive reasonably, an independence of soul superior to that of most others. The man of party cannot avoid giving up to his own sect some of his favourite schemes and most beneficial arrangements, to prevent a greater evil resulting from his opposition. But the former I should look for to defend his ideas which he believes just, and vindicate his sentiments which he supposes honest, in defiance of the shafts of ridicule or malice, until he is thoroughly convinced they were erroneous. Literature has enlarged his mind, and knowledge encreased his stock of ideas; philosophy has taught him to weigh and ponder on whatever he conceives right, and also has furnished him with power for so doing. History has unfolded to him the lives of great men, and bade him distinguish between the bad and good, and she unquestionably brings into view many bright and striking examples, sufficient to kindle a love of virtue in the most inanimate breast. All the different branches of polite literature have tended to refine his taste, and extract from his heart the seeds of illiberality, and all that can be considered unworthy of genius. When then a man possessing these advantages is found upholding what he knows is wrong, and supporting a party destructive to his country, surely he cannot be too much detested. Is he a poet? then his want of this spirit is inexcusable, and appears almost impossible; for the poet is placed in a station which nature alone confers; she must inspire, or he never can write with animation; and she never infused into him any thing devoid of dignity, or bordering on meanness. He views all the enchanting beauties of nature with rapture, and at times must naturally turn "from nature unto nature's God." How then can such a man but feel himself independent of all around him! But he is not so always. Of the great Milton, Addison had thus to speak:

Oh! had the poet ne'er prophaned his pen
To varnish o'er the guilt of wicked men.

Pope frequently sacrificed his principles and judgment, when he knowingly ridiculed many who were not deserving of contempt, and in private life discovered avarice and illiberality. Churchill wrote much his heart must have disclaimed, and of the whole circle of the votaries of the muses, it can be said of few, as of Thomson, that *they wrote no lines which dying they could wish to blot.*

In a future number I shall speak more particularly on this subject, which deserves the attention of the philosopher, the consideration of the moralist, and also of the virtuous and wise of every description.

F.

For the Literary Magazine.

LIFE WITHOUT SUSTENANCE.

SOME curious facts are on record respecting live animals, especially toads, being found imbedded and cased in rocks, where there is reason to believe that they have remained many scores, and perhaps centuries of years, but I have not found any of these accounts entirely satisfactory: there are, however, instances of these animals having been found perfectly inclosed in the body of a tree, which appeared to be better authenticated. The experiments of M. Herissant, who inclosed toads in cases of plaster, and found them living after a confinement of upwards of three years, only confirm a well-known fact, that

these animals will live a great length of time without food. This is by no means extraordinary; bats, and other small animals, who pass the winter in a state of torpidity, exist for months without taking any food or exercise; and it is possible that the deprivation of air and light may reduce the confined toads to a state similar to that of these animals, during their winter sleep. The great difficulty, with respect to the toads said to be found in masses of stone, is how they came to be inclosed there.

For the Literary Magazine.

ADVERSARIA.

NO. XI.

TACITUS has recorded a singular trait in the character of Tiberius Cæsar, which was, his *unwillingness to remove men from their employments.* It is as oddly accounted for. It was said in excuse, that he hated the trouble of thinking, and, to avoid further solicitude, never altered the choice he had once made.

The same author records a whimsical custom of ancient times, to which we scarcely know how to give credit. The spectators in public theatres, he says, were obliged to stand during the representation, that they might not, if accommodated with seats, be tempted to waste whole days in idle amusements. I have heard of a gentleman who always entertained his friends in a room where there were no seats, that they might not drink longer than they could stand.

—

Pliny has taken the trouble to record one of the most remarkable inventions of human genius. He tells us that Staphylus, the son of Silenus, was the first man who mingled *water* with *wine!*

Although the vulgar usually expect that a writer should be as virtuous as his works, and should practise all he recommends, people of more sense are aware that if a man were to recommend no virtues but what he practises, his works would be very barren of instruction. Dr. Johnson has, perhaps, offered the best excuse for his profession. "I have through the whole progress of authorship," says he, in a letter to Mrs. Piozzi, "honestly endeavoured to teach the right, though I have not been sufficiently diligent to practise it, and have offered mankind my opinion as a rule, but never professed my behaviour as an example."

—

The witty Mons. Balzac tells us, that in a valley near the Pyreneans, two leagues broad and five long, the inhabitants had from time immemorial lived in the most perfect friendship, when their ill fortune brought an *attorney* to live among them. These people who, before then, had never known what a law-suit meant, immediately fell together by the ears; nothing was heard of but processes and appeals to the parliament of Toulouse.

When they had thus torn each other to pieces, and *spent all their money*, they began to consider what could occasion this wonderful change. They unanimously agreed it must be the lawyer, and considering him as the source of all their misfortunes, they rose, drove the harpy out of the country, and the pristine tranquillity of the valley was entirely restored.

I have been diverted at observing a precaution in the English laws, against the increase of this body of men, and one expression in it proves that the honest Pyreneans were not the only sufferers from my unfortunate profession. In the thirty-third year of Henry the sixth, an act of parliament was passed, which states that not long before that time, there had not been more than six or

eight attorneys in Norfolk and Suffolk, in which time, it observes, great tranquillity prevailed *(quo tempore, magna tranquilitas regnabat)*, but that the number had increased to twenty-four, to the great vexation and prejudice of the counties. It concludes by restricting the number in Norfolk to six, the same number they allow to Suffolk, and two to the city of Norwich. As I believe this curious law was never repealed, I should like to ascertain how it was originally evaded.

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The following anecdote of Dr. Johnson has escaped all his biographers. As a person was showing the doctor the castle of Edinburgh, he mentioned to him a tradition that some part of it had been standing three hundred years before the birth of Christ. "Much faith," replied the doctor, in his usual manner, "is due to tradition; and that part of the building which was standing at so early a period, must undoubtedly have been the rock upon which it was built!"

—

Goldsmith, in his RETALIATION, when characterising Burke, says,

In short, 'twas his fate, unemployed or in place, sir,
To eat mutton cold, or *cut blocks with a razor.*

In a collection of "Thoughts on various Subjects," published both in the works of Pope and Swift, but, I believe, written by the former, there is the following sentence, which, probably, Goldsmith had remembered when he wrote this couplet. "To endeavour to work upon the vulgar with fine sense, is like attempting *to hew blocks with a razor.*"

—

The following passage is a brilliant example of the advantage of a judicious *choice of circumstances* in a description; for such an art is as necessary as a happy blending of colours in a picture.

"I have seen the waters of Balclutha; but they are desolate; the flames had resounded in the hills, and the voice of the people is heard no more; the stream of Cutha was removed from its place by the the fall of the walls; the thistle shoots there its lonely head; the moss whistled to the winds; *the fox looked out of the windows;* and the rank grass of the wall waved round his head. Desolate is the dwelling of Morna, silence is in the house of her fathers."—*Fingal.*

The beauty of this description must strike every one who possesses the least taste. The amiable Michael Bruce, in his exquisite poem of Loch Leven, has a passage in some respects similar to it.

Perhaps, in some lone, dreary, desert tower,
That time has spared, *forth from the window looks,*
Half hid in grass, the solitary fox;
While from above, the *owl*, musician dire,
Screams hideous, harsh and grating to the ear.

The two last lines of the above resemble a passage in the sublime Persian poet, Ferdovisi:

"The spider hath hung with tapestry the palace of the Cæsars; *the owl keepeth centinel in the watch towers of Afrasial.*"

CENTO.

For the Literary Magazine.

WILLIAM EATON.

THE war of Tripoli is one of the most considerable political events which has occurred, in relation to the United States, for some years. The following letter, which throws considerable light upon that event, and especially on the character of

one, who formed a very conspicuous part in it, is highly worthy of preservation.

A letter from Mr. Eaton to a friend in Massachusetts.

Egypt; Province of Behera, village of Dimanhour, January 25, 1805.

After touching at Malta, the Argus arrived at Alexandria (Egypt) on the 26th November, 1804. We received from the British resident at Cairo, and consul at Alexandria, every assistance which the nature of our affairs and their duty could require and admit. At Alexandria it was intimated to me, that Hamet Bashaw, the exiled prince of Tripoli, was not to be had without application to Elfi Bey, to whom he had attached himself; both of whom were in Upper Egypt, acting with the Mameluke beys against the Ottoman government, and to whom access was barred by the Turkish army. Under these discouraging appearances, and contrary to the advice of every body on the sea-coast, on the 30th of November, I left Alexandria for Grand Cairo, with three officers, lieut. O'Bannan, Messrs. Mann and Danielson; and a few men from the brig; who, with some others recruited on the spot, and at Rosetta, made an escort of eighteen. This precaution was necessary, on account of the banks of the Nile being infested by the wild Arabs of the desert, and by straggling Arnaut deserters from the grand seignior's army: the former subsist by plunder; the latter rob and murder indiscriminately every defenceless being, whose appearance denotes property. Both move in bodies, and have rendered themselves terrible throughout Egypt.

On the 8th of December, 1804, we arrived without accident at Grand Cairo. Here I found the prime minister, and one of the confidential governors of Hamet Bashaw, who confirmed the intimation I received at Alexandria, that the bashaw was actually with the Mameluke beys, and considered as an enemy to the government of this country. I had already dispatched to him secret couriers from Alexandria and Rosetta; and now sent off a third and fourth from the capital. But I had not yet had audience of the viceroy, and not knowing his accessible point, the difficulty I apprehended of getting the bashaw out of the country exceeded that of access to him; for I found it impossible to do it privately; and to attempt it might not only defeat our main object, but endanger our own personal safety: wherefore, at my first interview, finding the viceroy a man of much more frankness and liberality than commonly fall to the character of a Turk, I unreservedly opened to him the object of my visit to his country, and received the proffer of his friendly offices. This cleared a little my prospect, while it created new embarrassments; for the interference, or even the amnesty of the viceroy in behalf of Hamet Bashaw, might excite the jealousy of the Mameluke beys, and have the effect to bar his departure. But a new difficulty beset me, which I little expected, and less from the quarter it came. The French consul at Alexandria (M. Drovitte), a Piedmontese, had insinuated that we were *British spies* in *American masks;* and that our pretext of friendship for Hamet Bashaw aimed at nothing but an intercourse with the Mamelukes, who are suspected of being in British subsidy: of course an insinuation as injurious as it was malignant. I am yet totally at a loss to account for this strange conduct of M. Drovitte, as I am equally so at the indignity offered our flag, being refused, by that of the French throughout this country, those marks of civility never refused to a foreign flag, in ordinary cases, and which we received from every other nation represented here, except that, informed of our object, and *pursuing the same line of conduct with his colleague at Tripoli*, he thought by these means to defeat that object. I found means, however (the means

that move every thing in this quarter of the globe), to remove this difficulty; and finally received the viceroy's letter of amnesty and passport of safe conduct to Hamet Bashaw, which was dispatched to him on the 15th, in quadruplicates, and by different conveyances.

I now patiently waited the issue of the measures thus far pursued. Meantime I busied myself in finding out the Tripolitan emigrants in the country; their attachment to the rival brothers; and their feelings towards the Americans. Among these, one appeared who was only ninety days from Tripoli, an Arnaunt Turk, who had been in the service of Jussuf Bashaw, the reigning prince of Tripoli, during the blockade of last summer; him I had under particular examination. Supposing himself conversing with Englishmen, he was very unreserved in his confessions; and being decidedly in the interest of the enemy (he was enthusiastic in his cause, though willing to dispense with his honours) his story deserves the more credit. He said Tripoli had lost many men in the different attacks of the Americans last summer; the town was much damaged, and the inhabitants under such a state of consternation that nobody slept in the city, and that no business was done there. He confirmed the account of the fire ship Infernal being blown up by captain Summers, after being boarded by two row gallies. Stating this fact, the fellow wept! He observed, that this was an unfortunate war for the poor cruisers: they had been led to believe that the Americans were all merchantmen; and that they should have nothing to do but to go out and bring them in; but they found them devils, from whom nothing was to be gained in war; and therefore he had quitted the service of Jussuf Bashaw. The bashaw was nevertheless determined not to make peace with these infidels until he shall have humbled them, and made them pay for the damages they had done to his navy and city. He acknowledged that Hamet Bashaw had many friends in Tripoli; but said, that Jussuf Bashaw *had taken care of him!* It is ascertained, that the latter had employed and paid assassins to poison the former: these undoubtedly reported that they had executed their commission, and hence we account for the report of Hamet Bashaw's death.

On the 8th instant, I received from the bashaw an answer to my letter from Cairo, dated the 28th of the month Ramadan, corresponding with the 3d January, 1805, stating that he should that day depart for this province, and take lodgings at the house of an Arab chief, where he should wait to meet me: but as my letters to him, dated after the viceroy's amnesty, all advised him to repair to the English house at Rosetta, under the guarantee of the viceroy's passports, and believing he might push his march thither, I left Cairo, for that place, the 13th instant, and arrived in three days. Nothing additional appearing there, I proceeded to Alexandria the 19th, and on the 20th received the bashaw's answer to my letter of the 28th November, of the same tenour with that received from him at Cairo. It appeared that, not confiding in the viceroy's dispositions concerning him, or perhaps not receiving his letter before leaving the Mameluke bey's camp, the bashaw had determined to expect an interview at the place he first named, near the lake Fiaume, on the border of the desert, about one hundred and ninety miles from the sea coast. Nothing can be more incredulous than a Turk of a Turk's honour; and for a good reason, nothing can be more equivocal than their plighted faith; it is an article of barter and sale. Though travelling in the interior of the country had become unusually hazardous, on account of the jealousy of the Turkish chiefs; of the reins given to licentiousness by the barbarity of civil war; and of the strong grounds the wild Arabs hold, by reason of all restraint being relaxed on the part of the Turks

and the Mamelukes, who are too seriously occupied with each other; I determined to attempt a passage to Fiaume. Accordingly, on the 22d instant, I left Alexandria, with two officers from the Argus, lieutenant Blake, and Mr Mann, and an escort of twenty-three men, indifferently mounted, and, on the evening of the 23d, found myself arrested at the Turkish lines, between seventy and eighty miles on our route, by the kirchief of Dimanhour, commanding a detachment of about five hundred Ottoman troops, on the frontier. No argument I could advance could at all modify the severity of his first resolution not to let me pass his line; though in every thing else he treated us with distinction and great hospitality. However mortifying the concession, I cannot but applaud the correct military conduct of this chief; for it was in itself a suspicious circumstance, that a body of armed, unknown foreigners, should be found shaping a course for his enemy's rendezvous, with no other pretext than to search for a refugee bashaw. But this suspicious circumstance was strengthened and aggravated by the insinuations gone out from the French consul, that we came into this country with secret views hostile to the Turks.

Our situation here was somewhat perplexing, and vastly unpleasant. I do not recollect ever having found myself on ground more critical: to the natural suspicion of a Turk, this general added a fierce and savage temper; of course proud and arrogant. I soon found my point of approach. I passed high compliments on the correctness of his military vigilance and conduct; said it was what I apprehended, and what I certainly would have done myself in similar circumstances: but knowing from his character the magnanimity of his soul, I was determined to have an interview with him, in full confidence that he would aid a measure so purely humane, and so manifestly to the Turkish interest in Egypt, in case he would not permit me to pursue my object personally. At the same time recurring to the example of the viceroy, whose letter I had shown to him, and signified, that I had it in charge to tender him a *douceur*, in testimony of our exalted opinion of his name and merit. He was moved; said my confidence should not be disappointed; and called into his tent a chief, of the Arab tribe: a wandering host who have from time to time been driven or emigrated from the kingdom of Tripoli, since the usurpation of Jussuf Bashaw. The young chief, in an extacy, exclaimed, *he knew every thing!* I requested him to declare himself: for I had no secret with that bashaw. His story is anticipated in the statement I have given of the bashaw's actual position. He added that 20,000 Barbary Arabs were ready to march with him from his border to recover their native country and inheritance; repeated that *he knew our plan;* and now he had seen me, he would plight his head to the Turkish general he would bring me Hamet Bashaw in ten days. The Turk accordingly dispatched him with a companion on this message the next morning.

I could yet perceive some symptoms of suspicion and apprehension on the brow of my newly acquired military friend. Wherefore, without seeming to have any particular view, other than a solicitude to meet the man I sought, but really with a view of removing his apprehensions, I proposed to him to return to his head quarters, this village; send off my escort to Alexandria, and to wait myself with only the gentleman in company, and our servants, until our Arab chief should return from Fiaume with the bashaw. This proposal had its desired effect. We left him, and retired to a handsome *marquee* prepared for the purpose; took refreshments he had ordered to be in readiness; and the next morning returned with an additional escort from his camp to this place, where we found lodgings in Turkish style prepared for us.

Thus far I have sketched an ab-

stract from my journal. Do you expect something of Egypt, its antiquities, its curiosities, its wonders? You must be disappointed. I am too much occupied with modern affairs to ransack catacombs, or climb pyramids; for the same reason I have not time to gratify curiosity; and as to wonders, can only notice what I cannot help being impressed with, the wonderful ignorance, wonderful stupidity, wonderful tyranny, and wonderful wretchedness, which so strongly mark the features of a country once the wonder of the world for science, wisdom, wholesome police, and national happiness. Here is matter for a volume; I can only devote six lines to the subject. Not a man reads here; yet none but thinks himself divinely taught. The kerchief, of whom I have just spoken, in a little excursion to gather *contributions*, has cut off between fifty and sixty peasants' heads, for no other *crime* than *poverty;* and just without the eastern gate of this village, a gallows is now erecting to hang a child of twelve years, the only son of a chief of the village Rahamania, because his father cannot pay the contributions levied on him!! GOD! *I thank thee that my children are Americans.*

January 31, 1805.

Since I began this letter, circumstances have accumulated to render our situation more awkward, and, I may well say, ridiculous. The next day after our entering the house where we quarter, a *marquee* was pitched upon the terrace of an adjoining house, and a Turkish guard mounted there, under pretence of *fresh air;* armed Turks were sent into the house for the purpose of accompanying us as a *life guard* in our walks; and a centinel was placed at our door, in the lower court, to *prevent intrusions.* Though these arrangements were *vastly polite*, I should have been very willing to have dispensed with them; yet, by appearing frank and easy with the Turkish general, his suspicions seemed to have subsided. I received all these marks of vigilance as marks of attention; thanked him for his civilities; and assured him I should be careful to make suitable mention of them to THE PRESIDENT, my master. By this kind of adulation, yesterday, I so much drew him from his guard, that he opened his heart, and unequivocally confessed, that "In the present convulsed state of Egypt, the Turks ought to suspect every body, especially the English; but they had peculiar reasons for suspecting us, as the French consul had declared us British spies!" What does not that savage merit for this wanton and base manner of exposing our lives to the infamy of a gibbet! I hope not to meet him at Alexandria.

Alexandria, Feb. 16.

We arrived with the bashaw and suit, at the English cut, between Aboukir Bay and the lake of Meriotis, a week ago last Wednesday. Here we had new difficulties to encounter: the French consul had been beforehand of me, in gaining the admiral of this port, and governor of the city, and they consequently came to a resolution not to permit the bashaw to enter the city, nor to embark at this port. Argument was useless, for we were too late in our application of it; but we felt no other inconvenience than delay: for the bashaw had before come to a resolution to march by land to Derne and Bengasia. And he now moved round the lake to form his camp at *Arab's tower*, about thirty miles west of the old port of Alexandria. In the mean time I stated to the viceroy the contempt his letter of amnesty suffered from his subalterns in this place; in consequence of which he addressed a fir man, by a chaux, to the governor, commanding immediate compliance with the intention of his letter of amnesty; and imposing a fine on him of twenty-five thousand piastres. This gives us a final triumph in Egypt; though, I confess,

I could have wished the viceroy's resentment had not fallen so heavily upon his disobedient governor.

I did not think it proper to advise the bashaw to enter the city, lest vengeance should retaliate on him the chastisement he has brought upon his Turkish brother of this place. We shall, therefore, take up our line of march through the desert of Lybia, towards Derne, next Wednesday.

Our party consists of five hundred men, one hundred of whom are christians recruited on the spot, and employed in our service. We shall make a stand at Bomba, and wait the return of captain Hull, with supplies and reinforcements, to seize the provinces of Derne and Bengasia; for which purpose he sails for the rendezvous the day after tomorrow.

Here is a ketch in port from Tripoli, sent by the enemy to prevent Hamet Bashaw being permitted to leave Egypt; but not having with him the only argument which carries all causes here, the poor devil must go back, in season only to give Jussuf Bashaw information of the fate which awaits him.

If our measures are supported, he must fly his kingdom or die. How glorious would be the exhibition to see our fellow citizens, in captivity in Tripoli, march in triumph from a dungeon to their tyrant's palace, and display there the flag of the United States.

For the Literary Magazine.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE LATE PROCEEDINGS OF THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS (OR QUAKERS) FOR THE CIVILIZATION OF THE INDIAN TRIBES.

IN the year 1795, the society of friends, in their yearly meeting, appointed a committee for promoting the improvement and gradual civilization of the Indian nations.

This committee believed it proper, in the first place, to learn the disposition of the various tribes in the neighbourhood of Pennsylvania, and prepare their minds for the reception of the intended aid. With this view, circular letters were, in 1796, addressed to various tribes, accompanied with one from the secretary of state, expressive of the approbation of this project by the government of the United States. These letters communicated with due caution the design of aiding and encouraging such as should seasonably apply to the agents of this committee. The Oneidas, and those Indians settled on the Oneida reservation, comprehending the Stockbridge, and a part of the Tuscaroras, were the only tribes who, at that time, appeared willing to accept the offers made to them.

In the summer of 1796, three persons, selected by the committee, settled among the Oneidas: they were accompanied by a few of the members, who made several proposals likely to stimulate the Indians to cultivate their land. To these the nation generally agreed; but it was soon found that this people, with very few exceptions, were not only unaccustomed, but averse to labour; those who began to work grew weary of it, and gave out. The agents then proceeded to improve a piece of land, without assistance from the natives, hoping some of them would be induced to follow the example: they also repaired and worked a saw-mill belonging to the Oneidas, and several of the Indians acquired a competent knowledge of that business.

In the ensuing winter they opened a school for the instruction of the children, and continued it every winter during their stay among them.

An Indian, well qualified by an education in New England, taught the Stockbridge children, for several years, and was allowed a salary by the committee.

In 1797, little improvement was made by the Oneidas. Sickness pre-

vailed much among them, which the agents did not wholly escape. They were able, however, to instruct and assist the Stockbridge Indians in erecting a grist-mill.

They also distributed a considerable number of implements of husbandry among the Onandago and Cayuga tribes.

In the spring of 1798, one of the agents being disqualified by sickness for much labour, an attempt was made to hire some Indians to assist in improving the land allotted for a farm; but they were so irregular in working, that the plan was abandoned; on some days near thirty would come to work, and on other days scarcely one was to be had. They therefore engaged a number of lads and young men whom they boarded, and allowed a reasonable compensation for their labour. At this time some improvement had taken place; many of the men would assist their wives in working their little fields; but they experienced some difficulty from the want of smiths to make and repair their farming tools. A person well qualified to instruct them in that business, offered his service to the committee, and was accepted; and his wife being disposed to go with him, another female who also felt a little impulse of duty was encouraged to accompany her, in the hope that the two women might be usefully employed in instructing the Indian women and girls. A commodious dwelling-house, barn, &c. were built this year on the farm, and the Indian lads and young men were usefully employed in cultivating it; a large quantity of grain, hay, &c. was raised, affording ample proof to the natives of the beneficial effects of cultivation. Several of them acquired considerable knowledge of the blacksmith's trade, and many of their young women and girls were instructed in spinning, knitting, sewing, reading, &c.

In 1799, several Indians improved land for their own benefit, which they sowed with wheat. The smith's business continued to be attended to, and the agents, with the aid of the Indian lads, continued to work their farms; nor were their exertions, either during this, or any former year, confined to their immediate residence, but as opportunities for usefulness presented, they extended their labours to various parts of the settlement, and afforded assistance in as many ways as the necessities of the natives seemed to demand.

Some suspicion and mistrust became, at this time, manifest in several of the Indians; they knew that the improvements made, and the implements distributed among them, must have cost large sums; and they knew of no instance where white people had busied themselves in assisting Indians, in which, sooner or later, an interested motive did not betray itself. By some it was feared, that it was meant to make a permanent establishment among them, and lay claim to a part of their land.

Believing that the instruction already afforded was such as to enable them to procure a comfortable subsistence, it was determined to withdraw from them. Leaving all the improvements, tools, and implements of husbandry for their use and benefit, would be a convincing proof that the motive for thus liberally aiding them was wholly disinterested.

Therefore, in September, 1799, four of the committee went to Oneida, and after some friendly conferences, closed the affairs relating to the settlement there. The Indians, on this occasion, expressed themselves, in reply to a written address, to this purpose:

"You told us that you came not to make us presents that would soon wear away, but to stay some time to instruct us how to gain a comfortable living by tilling the ground, as the white people do; now you have staid the time you proposed, and have fulfilled all your engagements to our nation, and we hope we shall follow the good example you have set before us, which we know would be of lasting benefit to us; we thank-

fully acknowledge your kindness, having never heard of any people that had done so much for Indians without any view of advantage to themselves: this is a proof to us that you are really our friends; and we are glad the Good Spirit has put it into your minds to assist others of our red brethren, in learning the same good way of living; we thank you for your good advice about strong drink; and we will try to persuade our young men to do better."

Besides assistance afforded to this people at home, several of their girls and young women were brought into the neighbourhood of Philadelphia, and placed in families, where, besides learning to read and write, they received such general instruction as was likely to be most useful to them on their return home: they were from the three nations of Stockbridge, Oneida, and Tuscarora.

A letter from one of these young women, written by herself, in September, 1803, to one of the female agents, who had resided at Oneida, contains the following passages:

"I have spun some flaxe and woole since I came home and made some cheese, to show our Indians how to make cheese, they been very much pleased to know how to make chees, some said they never thought Indians could make cheese so well. They been try to keep thear cows ever since to make cheese, and butter, some of them begin to sewe some flax, and good many of our Indian got sheepe and they found very good to keep sheep, meat good to eat and wool good for cloth. I hope we will do better ever year, good many has left off drinking and some of them drink very heard yet. I have been to see Oneidas, not longe go; I found they improve very much since thee come away, good many has new frame houses and frame barns, they improvese very much ever since they left of drinking. I believe three hundred of man and women both left of drinking this some time; I hope they will keep their words good."

The benefit of these improvements at Oneida having been observed by the Senecas, it opened the way for admission among them, and the *friends* were invited into their country. Three persons, who offered to instruct them, accompanied by two of the committee, arrived in May, 1798, at the Indian towns on the Alleghany, where they met with a friendly reception.

A council was called, and the motives of the visit were explained. The Indians expressed their gratitude to the *Great Spirit*, for the strangers' safe arrival among them, but doubted whether Indians could learn to plough and till the ground, as they had no horses or oxen, and were poor, living in cabins covered with bark. They were told, that great matters were not expected at once, but it was desirable to make a beginning; that they had two horses which perhaps might be taught to draw a plough: and as they had an annuity paid them by the United States, they might save some of it to buy oxen. Some remarks were then made on their great intemperance, many both men and women having been seen intoxicated.

At another council, Cornplanter, their chief, made a speech, of which the following is the substance:

"Brothers, we suppose the reason you came here was to help poor Indians some way or other; and you wish the chiefs to tell their warriors not to go on so bad as they have done; and you wish us to take up work like the white people. Some of our sober men will take up work and do as you say, and if they do well then your young men will stay longer, but some others will not mind what you say.

"Brothers, we can't say a word against you; it is the best way to call quakers brothers; you never wished any part of our lands, therefore we are determined to try to learn your ways; and these young men may stay here two years to

try, and then if they like it, and we like it, your young men may stay longer."

In reply, they were informed that their visitants must have some place to live in, and a piece of land to work, in order to set them an example, and raise bread for themselves to eat; but that the land should still be theirs; and all the improvements put upon it, should also be theirs, when it was left. Further, that a number of hoes, axes, scythes, sets of plough irons, and other farming implements; also carpenters', masons', and coopers' tools were coming up in a boat, which were intended for their use, and would be placed under the care of the young men, to lend to such as wanted to use them, and though they would be left with them, yet it was not thought prudent to give them away at present; for they knew some of them were not very good, and might pawn or sell them for whiskey, and then they would be as bad off as ever.

After looking about the country, the agents fixed on an ancient village called Genesangohta as their residence; a few Indian families live there; it is near the line dividing New York from Pennsylvania, and nearly in the centre of the Indian settlements on the Alleghany river: many live from five to ten miles above, and their largest town called Jeneshadago is nine miles below.

At a conference with the natives, previous to the departure of the two members of the committee, the oppressive labour required of their women was much insisted on. They were told that it was not right to suffer their women to work all day in the fields and woods, either in cultivating with the hoe all that was raised for their subsistence, or getting fire-wood and bringing it home on their backs, while the men and boys were amusing themselves with shooting arrows at a mark, and the like diversions.

They were exhorted to imitate their guests, and take their boys out to hoe and dig, reminding them it was from the Good Spirit they and we received every good thing; that they were equally, with the white people, objects of his tender care; and that their own inferiority, of which they were so sensible, was the natural result of the different plans pursued to obtain the blessings of this life; and as their ground was equally good with that possessed by the white people, it would also be equally productive, if like methods were pursued with the same industry.

In letters from the agents, dated January, 1799, they mention that several of the young men manifest some willingness to labour; and that, in the preceding autumn, they had employed one to work a while with them. A school was kept this winter, which was attended by a few children.

In a subsequent letter, dated March, 1799, the writer mentions that the Indians were very desirous to build themselves better houses, their guests having then erected a good log house, covered with shingles; and that three old men, with proper assistance and instruction, had very soon learned to make shingles.

In September, this year, four of the committee visited this settlement, one of whom had been there in the preceding spring, when their agents were first introduced into this country, and consequently was enabled to judge of the improvements made. Several Indians were building good log houses, which were either roofed, or intended to be roofed with shingles. Their crop of maize was much larger than formerly, and several small fields were well enclosed. A council being convened, a speech was made to the Indians, to the following purpose:

"Brothers, it has afforded us satisfaction, in passing through your town, to notice marks of industry taking place; that you are building better and warmer houses to live in, and that so much of your cleared land is planted with corn, beans, and

potatoes, and to see these articles kept in good order.

"We observe where your new houses are building, that the timber is very much cut off a rich flat, which we wish you to clear and make fit for ploughing. We hope more of you will assist in clearing and fencing land, and planting it with corn; also sowing it with wheat; you will then have a provision more certain to depend upon than hunting.

"We are pleased to see your stock of cattle increased; the rich bottoms on the river will be plenty for them to live on in summer; but as your winters are long and cold, it will require something for them to live on, while they last. The white people keep their cattle on hay, on straw, and on corn fodder. Straw you cannot get until you raise wheat or other grain; the rich bottoms, if put in order, would produce a great deal of hay. But for an immediate supply, we think, as soon as you gather the corn, if you would cut the stalks close at the ground, bind them up in small bundles, and put them in stacks as our young men do, they would keep your cattle part of the cold weather.

"We are pleased to see the fences you have made this summer; do not be discouraged at the labour it takes; for if you clear a little more land every year, and fence it well, you will soon get enough to raise what bread you want, as well as some for grass, to make hay for your cattle in winter.

"We understand you are desirous to discourage whiskey from being brought among you, with which we are much pleased, and should be glad you could entirely keep it away: to get it you give your money, with which you should buy clothing, oxen, and the like."

The Indians were also informed that one of the young men who had been there since the settlement was first formed (about sixteen months) was desirous to leave them, and return to his friends before winter; they hoped another would offer to supply his place.

Cornplanter, on behalf of the nation, replied, that when their visitants first settled among them, many of his chiefs were averse to it; they had this summer several councils among themselves respecting the young men, and all the chiefs seeing their good conduct and readiness to assist Indians, were now well satisfied. He hoped several of his young men would do more at farming than heretofore, and his friends must not be discouraged because so little was done; but have patience with them, as it was hard for them to change their ancient customs. He regretted the loss of him who was about to leave them. He had been useful to them in keeping whiskey, and other strong liquor, out of the town; that they now drank much less than formerly, but feared, when this person was gone, he should not keep it away so well as he had lately done.

The Indians had not yet raised wheat or other small grain, nor begun to use a plough.

The committee went next to the Catarogus river, distant about forty-five miles, where a large number of Senecas reside, who had requested a set of saw-mill irons and other aid. The chiefs being generally from home, a letter was left with a white man at Buffaloe, who has been adopted by them, informing them that a set of saw-mill irons would be given them, when they were prepared to build a mill; and if they left off their very intemperate use of strong drink, it might be some encouragement to help them further.

Cornplanter accompanied the agent who was returning home, as far as Canandaiqua, where the superintendant of Indian affairs resided; at this place he dictated a letter to one of the committee; the superintendant wrote it, and Cornplanter signed it with his mark. The following is an extract:

"I thank the Great Spirit for his

protection in preserving me and my friend whom I have accompanied thus far. I hope the Great Spirit will still preserve my friend on his journey to Philadelphia; and every evening when night shall overtake him, the Great Spirit will spread over him a curtain of safety, that he may again meet the good men that sent him among us to teach us the useful arts of the white people; and return them my thanks for their kind offices. I believe the friends, who have been placed at the Alleghany, have endeavoured to do for us the best that they could. Dear friend, when I first heard your voice and heard your kind offers to us, I was pleased, as I thought we were apt to transgress the good rules of the Great Spirit; and by the aid and advice of your people, the Great Spirit would lend us his aid, in which we might become a better people; and hope you will not be discouraged in still aiding us, though we make slow progress in the arts of the white people."

In December, the Indians at Catarogus sent a reply to the letter which our committee left for them: they say,

"The instructions that you gave please us, in general, very much; we are going to follow your directions; we have fully determined to leave off drinking whiskey, and if there come traders among us, we have resolved to order them off the ground.

"We hope you will keep your minds strong as you were at first, and we return you many thanks for the good you have done already."

A school was kept during the winter, but attended by only a few children.

In the summer of 1800, another of the agents left this settlement; two, who had resided at Oneida, having previously gone thither, the Indians made some improvements this year. A pair of oxen which they purchased were found very serviceable in drawing fire-wood. As yet they had not begun to plough. A small school was again opened, but the Indians not promoting the attendance of their children, no regular school was afterwards kept, but instruction afforded to several children at convenient opportunities.

The agents settled at Genesangohta, in a letter dated August, 1801, mention, that much more useful labour had been performed in that season than had heretofore been done in the same time; and the prudence manifested by the natives in expending the present year's annuity, afforded room for hoping that the efforts made for their welfare would not be fruitless: many purchased cows and hogs for the use of their families. The Indians, belonging to the upper settlement on the river, reserved money sufficient to purchase a yoke of oxen; some others were about to train young cattle of their own rearing. Their attention to cattle, swine, &c., afforded a prospect that they would, ere long, have a sufficient number of useful animals: several were preparing ground for wheat, and expected to have it in readiness the same season.

In September, this year, three of the committee visited the settlement, accompanied by a young man, a blacksmith, who went to instruct the Indians in that useful art. The preceding spring the Indians first began to plough; the men performed the task with a little instruction and assistance; they took a very cautious method of determining whether the change was likely to be advantageous. Several parts of a very large field were ploughed, and the intermediate spaces prepared by their women with the hoe according to ancient custom; it was all planted with corn; the parts ploughed, besides the great saving of labour, produced much the heaviest crop, the stalks being more than a foot higher and proportionably stouter than those on the hoed ground. The corn was now ripe and gathering in, and as their stock of cattle was much increased, instead of letting the stalks and leaves perish on the ground as heretofore,

they preserved them for winter fodder; several of them had mown grass, and made small stacks of hay; they had made a fence about two miles long, which incloses the lower town, and a large body of adjacent land fronting the river; also several other fences within it, to separate the corn ground from the pasture, &c.

The cabins which they used to occupy, were generally either decayed or pulled down; most of them had built good log-houses with shingled roofs, and some of them with stone chimnies.

Except in houses and fences, the improvements at Jeneshadago fell short of those in the upper settlements, where their dwellings are more dispersed. Separate and detached settlements are more advantageous than living together in villages; a chief, who is not ashamed to be seen at work by the women of his own family, would probably be much mortified, were he discovered by a number of females, who, on such occasions, do not always refrain from ridicule; yet this false shame on one part, and misplaced ridicule on the other, wear away in proportion as they become familiarized to each others assistance in their little labours.

A council with the chief women of the Jeneshadago town was requested. The women expressed much gratitude to the Great Spirit for affording them this council; the advice given them, they said, had sunk deep into their hearts, and they hoped would never be forgotten by them.

The Indians were become very sober, generally refraining from strong drink at home and abroad. One of them observed "no more bark cabin, but good houses; no more get drunk here now this two year."

Some Indians were apprehensive that a charge for the services thus rendered might in future be brought against them. The smith was introduced to them, with a request that two of their young men would learn the trade, and become qualified to do their own work when their instructor left them. They withdrew to hold a private conference on this proposal, from which they sent the following enquiries:

"Whether we should not at some future time demand from them land or money for the services which we had done, and were doing for them? that now they had but little land left, and if we should demand money, we knew they were poor, and could not pay much.

"They wished to know very clearly in writing about it, and would wait till the writing was ready; also whether we would leave the tools for the young men who might learn the smith's trade, when the smith went home, or whether we would take them away."

To this the following answer was sent back in writing:

"Brothers, we tell you now plainly, as we told you before, that your brothers, the quakers, do not want any of your money, or any of your skins, or any of your land, for any thing they have done for you, and that they never will bring any charge against you for any of these things; and we give you this writing to keep for ever, to make your minds perfectly easy in this respect. About the smith's tools, we cannot say much, but think we shall leave them all with you, if some of your young men will learn the trade."

At a council afterwards held with them, they said,

"Brothers, we understand the writing which you gave us very well, and our minds are now quite easy; two of our young men will learn the smith's trade, one from the lower town, and one from the upper."

The quantity of grain and pulse raised this year, was nearly tenfold what it was when the settlement was first formed. This autumn a few Indians attempted to raise wheat. Those who did something at farming occasionally hunted, and many adhered to the ancient custom, of leaving the hoe to the women.

The chiefs of Catarogus village had requested a visit, as their saw-mill was just finished; they had found some difficulty in settling with the millwrights, and desired assistance to accommodate it. As one of the agents at Genesangohta was acquainted with saw-mills, they wished him to come and remain with them till he had instructed one of their own people. When the committee reached Catarogus, the Indians were engaged in one of their religious dances. They retired very quietly to their respective habitations early in the evening, and collected again on the like occasion in the morning.

The chief difficulty between them and the millwrights was removed, and some smaller matters were amicably settled. The person they requested, agreed to remain with them awhile, and to instruct their people how to work the mill.

On this occasion the chief man made a speech, of which the following is a part:

"Brothers, you have come at a time when we were worshipping the Good Spirit, after our ancient custom. It is our way of worship, and to us solemn and serious, and not to be made light of; however different it may be from your mode, it is after the manner of our forefathers. We hope you will excuse us for not being so attentive to you as we could wish, and would have been, had we not been thus engaged.

"We thank the Great Spirit for preserving you thus far on your long journey, and hope he will conduct you safely home, and allow you to meet your women, children, and friends in health: we shall often think of you while on your journey, and desire you to inform your chiefs at home, that we are thankful for the saw-mill irons, hoes, axes, ox-chains, and other things which they have given us.

"We hope we shall give more attention to farming than we have hitherto done; we thank you for your advice about the saw-mill, and for your friend's consenting to remain with us awhile, to teach some of our people to work the mill."

It afterwards appeared, that three young Indians began willingly to work at the smith's trade in November, 1802. Two of them have been steadily engaged since, and, for so short a period, have made considerable improvement. The Indians at Catarogus make out pretty well in working their saw-mill.

By letters in that year, we are told that several families got together six or seven head of cattle, with other useful animals. They were unknown when this settlement was first made, owing as they now say, to their great excesses in the use of whiskey, which at present seems much declined; none is suffered to be brought into the settlements on this river. If any were found out to have been drunk, when among the whites, they are sharply reprimanded by the chiefs at their return. This has nearly the same effect amongst Indians, as committing a man to the workhouse among white people.

Letters of May, the same year, inform us that the season had furnished greater encouragement than hitherto: considerable advancement was making in the different settlements, in works of industry and usefulness. Eighteen or twenty thousand rails had been split and put up by the natives that spring; and thirteen or fourteen new fields enclosed; most of which had been cleared the same season.

The Indians of this and the upper settlement had opened a very commodious road, about five miles up the river: before this road was opened, the way was difficult for man or beast. Several had sowed spring wheat. Many of Cornplanter's young men had become quite capable of doing their own ploughing. The resolution against the introduction of strong liquor continued, and the Indians of Buffaloe creek were said to have also made some stand against it. About the end of this year the smith returned home.

In September, 1803, a committee

again visited the settlement; besides inspecting the state of Indian improvements, they were authorized to change the manner of conducting affairs there. Some Indians had encreased their stock of cattle faster than their stock of provision for the long and rigorous winter: when their fodder became much reduced, they had applied for aid to the agents: these requests could not be fully complied with without reducing the agents to the same distress; and fearing that a recurrence of the same difficulties, in future, might disturb that harmony which had hitherto subsisted, the committee were charged to purchase from a company of white people an adjoining tract, and to settle the agents upon it.

When the committee arrived there, they learned that, at a late council, the Indians had expressed their acquiescence in this removal, but were desirous it should not be far up the river.

The committee went to view some land on a creek called Tunesassah, which falls into the Alleghany, on the east side, about two miles above Genesangohta; though not within the bounds offered them for sale, yet as it belonged to the same company, no doubt was entertained but it could be procured; the stream was found sufficient to work a mill, and a very good farm might be made there, the situation being more convenient than any in that neighbourhood. The following is the purport of what passed at the council which was held at Genesangohta:

"Brothers, we wish you to speak your minds to us quite plain, and if there is any thing which does not feel easy to you, that you will tell it to us.

"We have seen the speech made by you, to our friends, by which we understand you leave them at full liberty to move up the river to settle on land joining to yours.

"Since we came here we have been viewing the land, and think if we can purchase a piece on Tunesassah creek, joining yours, it will be a suitable place for our friends to settle; they will then still be among you.

"When our friends first came among you, we told you the tools then brought should be for your use, to be lent among such of you as wanted them; they have been so lent, and we have sent others for our friends to use: when our friends remove, such of the first tools as remain will be left with you to be lent out for the good of the nation.

"We have lent some tools to the smith who resides at the upper town, the others our friends take with them; but the smith who lives here may use them; the two smiths we hope will do all the smith's work you will want.

"If our friends get a house put up before winter, they will remove from the one they now live in. The barn and some of the land they may want next summer, as perhaps they cannot get land enough cleared to raise grain and hay for their cattle; you will agree among yourselves which of you shall live here when our friends remove.

"When our friends remove they will continue to give you assistance and instruction when they can.

"We do not want to keep a store among you; but we intend to send a few scythes, sickles, augers, and such tools, for our friends to sell to such of you as may want to buy; but they are not to sell any more to such as sell them again to the whites."

After consulting with the other Indians, Cornplanter replied:

"Brothers, your speech is good, containing the same language the friends have always spoken to us. We know the time talked of for your young men to live among us has passed, and perhaps that is the reason why you want to purchase other land. Your young men may live where they now do as long as you please, and if you cannot purchase, we hope they will continue to live there.

"When your friends first came, the white people told us, "Keep a

good watch on them quakers, they are a cunning people, and, under pretence of doing something for you, want to get a hold upon you some way or other." But of late, finding that all was straight and no advantage attempted to be taken, they had left off talking about it.

"Your young men and ours have now lived together several years as brothers; when they first came, we were very ignorant, but now we are just beginning to learn. They do not talk much to us, but when they do, they speak what is good, and have been very helpful in keeping us from using spiritous liquors; as has also my brother.

"You have desired us to agree among ourselves who shall live in this house, as your young men expect to leave it before winter, but we do not think it right to fix on any one yet, as, if you cannot get a piece of land, your friends will want it; and if you do get it, you may not get a house fit for them to live in before winter, and then they would want it.

"You have also said that you will leave all the buildings here, for us to occupy, except that you would want the barn and some of the land to get fodder and raise grain next summer, which is all very agreeable to us, but it is hard work to cut down so many trees and clear land, therefore they may want it longer, and if they do, they are welcome to it; so it will be time enough to make choice of some one to occupy the farm, when your young men are comfortably fixed elsewhere.

"We will appoint some of our people to receive the tools, and collect such as are lent; and have charge in future of lending them.

"It is true, in our speech to your young men, we requested them to bring cloth and tools to sell; but you are right not to keep a store among us, as some disputes might arise in that case between you and us. We are obliged to you for your intention of sending a few scythes, augers, and the like, to sell to such of us as want to buy; and are pleased that our people are not to sell them again to the whites.

"We are well satisfied with your conduct towards us; you have always done what you promised."

An old chief then said a few words to the following effect:

"Brothers, you promised to endeavour to send a smith among us. After some time you did send a smith, but he staid only a short time, and two or three of our young men who began to learn the business, are not fully learnt: now you have sent us a smith the best we have ever seen: he knows how to make all things we want, but he has been only a little while here, and now says he is going away: we desire he may stay all winter, and then we think our own smiths, with his instruction, will be able to do our work, and now they cannot."

To this the committee replied, that the smith had a wife and family at home, who required his attention, therefore they could not press him to stay, as he had remained with them as long as he intended when he left home.

The steady sobriety of the natives, and their habits of industry, afforded encouragement to persevere in this benevolent work. Several families had settled about two miles higher up the river than they used to reside, and cleared and fenced about sixty acres of good land; in other places their industry was manifest. The road opened by the natives, for about twenty-two miles, is a great work for them; it affords a much better communication from the lower to the upper settlements, by land, than they used to have.

The committee went thence to Catarogus, where they were cordially received, and had the satisfaction of noticing very great improvements; several had built, and were building good houses, on a rich flat, about a mile from their old village; their crop of maize was large, and their stock of cattle increased; and they had generally become a sober

people, most of them having for a long time refrained from the use of whiskey and other strong drink.

At a council held with them, the chief sachem said, when they wanted advice on any matters of importance, they applied to our friends on the Alleghany; that they always found their advice very good, and when they followed what those recommended, it answered their expectation.

The chief warrior afterwards adverted to the kindness of their new friends, in supplying them with some articles of which they stood in need, and for which they were very thankful. Now they had several requests to make; the first was for a smith's bellows, anvil, vice, &c., and some iron; then one of their people, now living on the Alleghany, and who had there learned to be a blacksmith, would come home and work for them: they were beginning to farm a little, and found their tools often wanted repair, and when they went to Buffaloe, which was a long journey, to get any thing mended, they had sometimes to wait two or three days before they could get the little they wanted done, as the smith did the work for the people he lived among before theirs; and to go to Alleghany was farther: they also wanted another plough. They had been supplied with one which was very useful, and made some of their land produce much better than before they had it: in the spring many wanted it, and all could not have it, therefore some said they had no good of the quakers' present, but if they could obtain another set of plough irons, they could be nearly all accommodated.

The society had helped them to one pair of oxen, and they had bought another themselves, and it might be thought, as they had an annuity, they might help themselves to many things, but their annuity would not near clothe them; and in buying their oxen, &c., their women and children had gone more naked than they wished; now they had got over it. Formerly they could by hunting supply themselves with meat and clothing, but white people were settling so all round them, the game was getting scarce, and they were now endeavouring to farm the little land they had left, and hoped they should live more comfortably, but were so poor they stood in need of help; they therefore wished for another pair of oxen, and then they could break up some of their land which had not been broken, and make their farms larger, which they wanted to do.

They were informed that their request for the smith's tools and plough irons would be complied with; and when the tools came on, if the smith belonging to their tribe would work for them, the agents on the Alleghany would give them some iron. The oxen they could buy themselves, for they must learn to help themselves; some further advice adapted to their situation was offered, and appeared to be well received.

The committee then visited the Senecas at Buffaloe creek, and found a saw-mill just finished, for which they had been supplied with the irons: a visit was also made to the Tonewantas. At both places, and particularly the latter, many had left off the use of whiskey and other strong drink, and were improving in habits of industry.

A contract was entered into for the land on Tunesassah creek, and the agents at Genesangohta built a temporary house, and removed thither before winter.

By letters in April, 1804, the Indians are said to be generally removing from the lower town, and settling higher up the river, several of them not far from Tunesassah; this removal may put them to some inconvenience the present year, but will probably benefit them on the whole, especially those who have fixed themselves detached from their villages.

As the Indians had experienced difficulty in getting their wheat

ground, there being no mill near them, measures were taken to have a grist and saw-mill erected at Tunesassah; and the person who had been so acceptable to them the year before, offered to make the iron work for the mills, and instruct the Indian smiths more perfectly in the business; he remained with them during the summer and autumn, and, by letters of November last, the saw-mill is said to be in operation, and to promise well. The grist-mill was expected to be finished in a few weeks, and a house was building for the comfortable accommodation of a family. A man and his wife, with one or two female companions, might be very usefully employed in instructing the Indian women in various branches of domestic economy, with which they are now much unacquainted, and to which till lately they had not leisure to attend: as the men become more and more farmers, the women have less drudgery to perform, and unless their improvement is encouraged and promoted, the progress of both sexes may be much retarded.

By the latest advices, dated in February and March, 1805, we are informed that neither of the mills were completely finished, owing to the coldness of the season, yet both were fit to do business. The Indians have had considerable quantities ground, and appeared highly pleased to see the grain reduced to meal so much more quickly than by pounding it in their wooden mortars. An ingenious Indian, after having a grist of wheat of his own raising ground and bolted, said with animation, "I think this will make the Indians see day-light."

A disposition to improvement continued to prevail among the younger class; several had a good deal of corn to sell; they often expressed their satisfaction in seeing the fruits of their own industry, and frequently observed that when they followed drinking whiskey they could hardly clothe themselves, but by industry they now find their substance begins to increase.

Their good resolutions against spiritous liquors conduce much to the *growth* of civilized habits, and these benefits are visible among all the settlements of the Senecas.

Heavy rains, together with the melting of the snow, had produced the greatest flood in the Alleghany and adjacent streams that had ever been known by the natives; yet the mills had not suffered any injury, being quite safe from high water; several rods of the race bank was carried away, and the dam somewhat injured. The Indians had lost nearly all their fences; yet, instead of being discouraged by their losses, they had joined together in companies very spiritedly, and had already got a great many rails made.

Such are the accounts hitherto received of the state of this project, for conferring real happiness and virtue on the savages of the wilderness. In this account we do not meet with the slightest mention of any attempts, public or private, to influence the religious opinions of the Indians. The *friends* have had the wisdom to perceive, that the only rational scheme of reformation should commence with improving their private and domestic condition; that motives deduced from their visible and immediate interest are best calculated for acquiring a lasting and effectual influence on their conduct. To set the nature of these transactions in its true light, it is necessary to mention, that the persons engaged in carrying these benevolent schemes into execution, with the sacrifice of their social and domestic enjoyments, and at the hazard of their health and lives, are impelled only by conscientious motives, and incited by no prospects of pecuniary rewards. X.

For the Literary Magazine.

LOUIS XIV.

FEW readers are unacquainted with that truly ridiculous trait of

vanity, in the character of the "*grand monarque*," Louis XIV, which his cringing courtiers flattered, by making the idol believe, that the dazzling splendour of his countenance, and the vivid lightning of his eye was too powerful to be borne by the feeble sight of ordinary mortals. But it is not so generally known, that this abject flattery was carried even to the mint, and, as far as in the power of medals, consigned to immortality. An exquisite medallion, of large size, exhibiting a very highly relieved and striking likeness of the "*god-like*" monarch, has this motto or legend:

Si j'ai peint en profil l'invincible Louis,
C'est que, de front, les yeux en seraient éblouis.

For the Literary Magazine.

JOHNSON'S DICTIONARY.

MR. EDITOR,

IN your Magazine for July, I found a statement concerning the origin and progress of JOHNSON'S celebrated *Dictionary of the English Language*, which not a little surprized me. As to the question, with whom the design of that work *originated*, or whether Johnson is entitled to the credit of the *plan*, as well as the execution, I feel no disposition to say any thing at present: but it would gratify me, and, I take for granted, many other readers of your work, to be informed more particularly on what authority the statement alluded to is founded. There are two circumstances which induce me to doubt its correctness:

I. The first is, that there is not only no acknowledgment in the preface to the dictionary, of such liberal assistance as you represent the author as having received, but there is an express *disavowal* of such assistance. His declaration is; "The English dictionary was written with *little* assistance of the learned, and without any patronage of the great." We also find, in a preceding part of the preface, the following account of his labour. "When I first collected these authorities, I was desirous that every quotation should be useful to some other end than the illustration of a word; I, therefore, extracted from philosophers, principles of science; from historians, remarkable facts; from chemists, complete processes; from divines, striking exhortations; and from poets, beautiful descriptions. Such is design while it is yet at a distance from execution. When the time called upon me to range this accumulation of elegance and wisdom into an alphabetical series, I soon discovered that the bulk of my volumes would fright away the student, and was forced to depart from my scheme of including all that was pleasing or useful in English literature, and reduce my transcripts, very often, to clusters of words, in which scarcely any meaning is retained; thus to the weariness of copying, I was condemned to add the vexation of expunging." Could any candid man speak thus, if the great mass of his authorities had been collected by others? But this not all.

II. A second consideration appears to me equally inconsistent with your statement. The letter of haughty sarcasm, and stern defiance, which Dr. Johnson wrote to lord Chesterfield, about the time his dictionary was published, is well known to all the admirers of that great lexicographer. But is it likely he would have written thus, to that nobleman, if "lord Chesterfield had furnished him with almost every thing from polite literature?" I cannot persuade myself that a man so upright, and who has never been charged with ingratitude, would have allowed himself, at the close of his work, to treat in this manner, one who had rendered him liberal and important assistance in its execution. I should think much less of Dr. Johnson than I have been accustomed to do, if there were good evidence that he was capable of such conduct.

I cannot suspect you, Mr. Editor, of a disposition to tarnish the illustrious reputation of Dr. Johnson; nor do I suppose you would willingly permit your entertaining and useful work to be the vehicle of any unjust aspersions on his character. My object in writing is to obtain correct information; and even if this information should prove derogatory to the fame of a favourite author, it will still give me pleasure to have my mistake rectified.

A CONSTANT READER.

September 9, 1805.

For the Literary Magazine.

THE REFLECTOR.

NO. IV.

AS I have some few correspondents, who at times favour me with something more than merely informing me they are well, and hope their letters will find me in the same condition, I shall take the liberty of publishing their correspondence. The first on my list is as follows:

To the Reflector.

SIR,

Not being much accustomed to writing, and being at the same time unwilling to suffer an essay of mine to meet the public eye; add to this the obscurity of my condition would prevent any one from attending to what I might say on the conduct of others; I must request your assistance. I wish you to attempt the reformation of the young bucks, who roam about the streets and walks of this city, disturbing the quiet of sober and orderly people. But, sir, I will come to the point at once, by relating the circumstance which gave rise to this letter. You must know, sir, that I am a young man of three and twenty, of a peaceable disposition and decent appearance. Having a few hours every evening to spare from the labours of my profession, I generally pass them in the company of some young ladies of my acquaintance. Sometimes we stroll to Centre square, and there, while walking amidst the poplar grove, enjoy the delightful sweetness of the evening air, a view of nature arrayed in her silver robes, and the pleasures of conversation.

Being lately thus engaged, a party of boys, of eighteen or twenty, who, though they are not, strictly speaking, men, yet give themselves great pains to persuade others they are, followed us during our walk, close at our heels, interrupting our conversation by sallies of loud and boisterous mirth, making use of language provoking, but not, strictly speaking, insulting; not addressed to, but evidently intended for us to hear. Their conduct was extremely vexatious and annoying, and yet had we had an attorney in our party, he would have been at a loss to discover a cause for an action. Sometimes they approached so close as to put the dresses of the ladies in jeopardy. Dreading, or rather expecting, they would play us some malicious prank, I kept a watchful eye on their manœuvres, moving along, partly forwards, partly sideways, with my eye glancing over my shoulder, surveying their operations, with my stick in hand ready to repel any direct insult, and thinking of some method to shake off this troublesome incumbrance. You must know, sir, they were eight in number, and though there might be some credit in defeating them, yet there would naturally be little pleasure. More than this, though I am a man of common courage, I was not disposed to quarrel with them, while I had ladies under my care. I therefore said nothing. At length one of the party, grown bold by my forbearance, attempted to tread on the dress of one of the ladies. I was not inattentive, but, making a full stop, brandished my bamboo before his face, as though I would say "do if you dare." This put an immediate

stop to all further rudeness, and we soon after turned into another part of the walk, to avoid a repetition.

Now, sir, I think it not a little hard that a walk at evening cannot be enjoyed perfectly, by reason of such rude interruptions. It is not that there is any danger attached to occurrences of this kind, but inconvenience. However, this is certainly no argument in their favour. There is no danger in having puppies barking at our heels, but yet nobody would willingly suffer it, or hesitate to kick them away. But as I do not like to be obliged to have recourse to rough means, I hope you will give them a lesson in your next paper. I am, sir,

Yours, &c.

CHARLES CIVIL.

Notwithstanding I have other correspondents whose letters I mean to publish, yet as this, in my opinion, requires the earliest attention, I shall defer them to another opportunity. To endeavour to repress the follies and impertinences of youth is one of the assumed duties of periodical writers. I have frequently been a spectator of scenes like that described by my correspondent, and had intended, one day or other, to make them the subject of a paper, prior to the receipt of his letter, but since I am thus encouraged, I proceed with greater confidence, and without delay.

Those persons who are destitute of courage, generally endeavour to impress the minds of others with an idea that they possess it in an eminent degree, by blustering and making a great noise, when it may be done with safety to their persons, like the little dogs who bark and fly about the heels of passengers, but who dare not venture to face an enemy whom they have any cause to dread. This perhaps is the motive for the conduct complained of by my friend Civil, and one that deserves severe reprehension. Nothing can be more disgraceful than to insult, directly or indirectly, those persons who from weakness or peculiarity of situation are incapable of properly resenting it, or who are disinclined by disposition from noticing such mean attacks. It evidently proves the persons so acting to possess a mean and dastardly spirit, insensibility to the feelings of others, and ignorance of, or contempt for those laws which regulate the conduct of well-bred people.

Such conduct, if it is intended to exhibit the courage of the persons under consideration, must always have a contrary effect, whatever may be the event. Whether the spirit or strength of the persons they insult bring on the heads of the aggressors defeat and contempt, or whether their heroism is found sufficient to drive a party of defenceless females in triumph from the scene of action, it still has the same effect on the mind of the observer, and, instead of impressing a great, will impress a most contemptible opinion of the courage of the conquerors.

The situation of Mr. Civil was of itself sufficient to have prevented his acting except on the defensive, had the number of persons been but one; but when eight, by taunting expressions, hints intended to apply to those who must hear them, smiles, quirks, leers, chirps, and a number of indescribable *et cæteras*, which impertinence and vulgarity enlist in their service, endeavour to provoke those who are the defenders of the weaker sex, in a manner which they are scarcely justifiable in resenting; when, to sum up all, these tricks are played off against that sex whom they ought on all occasions to support and defend, rather than insult, it is to the last degree mean, cowardly, and unmanly.

Were I disposed to treat this subject in a still more serious manner, I might far exceed the bounds of my paper; I might prove these persons guilty of a transgression of the precepts of good breeding and decency, of a disregard for the feelings of their fellow creatures; I might

prove them guilty of a breach of the laws of the land, and of the laws of God, which inculcate the necessity of peace, good-will, and benevolent offices towards our neighbours; but my paper is nearly occupied, and what I have to say further on this subject I will reserve for another opportunity, should circumstances make it necessary, convenient, and proper.

VALVERDI.

For the Literary Magazine.

DIVISIONS OF THE YEAR.

THE present most awkward and absurd division of the year into months of unequal duration was first introduced by Julius Cæsar, and has prevailed ever since: a memorable proof of the inveterate obstinacy of custom. The Roman calendar was found by Cæsar in a most disorderly state, and he applied to Egypt, the land of sages, for the means of reformation. He appears, however, to have borrowed nothing from Egypt, but the *duration* of the year. The rational division of it into twelve months, of thirty days each, with five festival days (*six* every *fourth* year) subjoined to the last, the mode of the Egyptians, was not adopted.

The most eligible reformation, in this respect, seems to be that of a late German professor, who proposes to divide the year into eleven months, ten of which to consist of thirty-five days each, and the eleventh of fifteen days, and of sixteen every fourth or *leap*-year. The first ten months were to be divided into five weeks, and the names of the months, weeks, and days of the week to be numerical, according to the quaker fashion. The seasons being in their number, order, and duration so various and irregular in different climates, and, to a certain degree, even in the same, were disregarded in this system; to which there can be no objection on moral, political, or religious grounds; and which would be infinitely more rational and more convenient than the reigning modes.

R.

For the Literary Magazine.

ON THE FORM OF TRANSFERRING PROPERTY.

NO method seems to be yet invented for preventing forgery of money, either of real coin, or of its representative in written or printed paper. By denouncing heavy penalties against the act, by a vigilant police, and by rigorous execution of the laws prescribing these penalties, a great deal may be done. How much efficacy there is in such measures is illustriously exemplified in Great Britain. Among the inconceivably immense sums (many thousands of millions of dollars) annually transferred from hand to hand, by means of a name carelessly scrawled by the owner of it on paper, there are not perhaps a thousand dollars in a year transferred by spurious or forged signatures. The easiest of all things is to imitate such signatures, in such a manner that the owner of the name would be enabled to perceive the falsehood only by his *recollection*; and yet the dread of punishment makes this crime, one the easiest of perpetration, one liable to the strongest temptations, one for which the sophistry of cupidity or indigence would find the most numerous pleas, the rarest offence in the gloomy catalogue.

Judging without experience, one would naturally imagine, that for one pound taken by violence from the person, there would be thousands annually obtained by forgery; and yet the reverse is much nearer the truth. Whether this arises from the severity of laws and the vigilance of magistrates, from a natural horror at counterfeiting hands, or from what other cause, is a problem

well worthy the attention of the moralist.

It is also well deserving of enquiry, why the laws have made so vast a difference between the transfer of real property, that is, house and land, and that of money. If I have ten thousand pounds in a bank, in order to transfer it to another, I have only to scrawl my name upon any casual piece of paper, at the end of a sentence of three or four words. This is evidence all-sufficient, and the display of it at the bank instantly procures me the sum, if *the sum be there.* But suppose I want to transfer a hundred square feet of ground, with a building on it, in a certain street, whose value is a tenth part of that sum; instead of doing this with a tenth part of the trouble, I am subjected to a hundred times the trouble. Indeed, so complicated and mysterious is the business, that I cannot do it myself at all, unless the law be my profession; I must go to one whose trade it is to do it. He fills up a large piece of parchment, with words to the number of a thousand, and summons me to write my name in the presence of two or three others, to put my hand upon a wafer, and rehearse a mysterious formulary, and then, paying him eight or ten dollars for his trouble, the business is done.

That the formality, trouble, and expence of the transfer is not proportioned to the value of the thing transferred is evident; since the land may be worth no more than a thousand dollars, and yet require all this ceremony, while the drawing of a check transfers, with equal facility and certainty, a hundred or a million of dollars.

Does the difference arise from the nature of the thing? This difference renders one more easily, briefly, and distinctly described than the other. No art of man can invent a more brief, a more accurate description of money than by the use of a few figures, followed by the name of the coin. Land must be identified by a different process; it must be described by *metes* and *boundaries.* The minuteness or *circumstantiality* of this description will of course be different in different cases; but deducting the description of the land conveyed, how much of other things remains in the instrument or deed of conveyance? Is it more necessary that this description should be written on the skin of a sheep, in letters half a league long, and perhaps in an outlandish character, than the description of a sum transferred by draught?

The minuteness and number of particulars necessary to identify the *reality* tranferred, might in fact be reduced, by very easy contrivances, to a very small compass. In Manheim, a large city, originally planned by one of the electors Palatine, the whole, plot has been divided into streets and squares, geometrically, each square into smaller *lots* or divisions. The whole series of these lots is accurately numbered, from one to many thousands. A large and authentic plan of the town is preserved in a public office. In this office are all transfers made; but no further description of a lot is necessary in these transfers than the mere number. Any other or further description would be preposterous and redundant. Instead of contributing to certainty or perspicuity, it would only breed confusion.

The transfer is made by the owner's signing an order, consisting of a few words, directing the registrar to "convey No. 10 to A. B." The conveyance is completed by the transferree writing his name in a book, opposite the given number, with the date annexed. If the property be transferred by will or by descent, the will is recorded and filed in that office, and the descent, if questioned, must be proved.

By this arrangement, not only all tedious or verbose description is prevented, but the rights of proprietors are ascertained with ease and precision, and all frauds made impracticable.

There are two circumstances, however, that break in upon the absolute simplicity of this system, and

render transfers less concise and definite than transfers of money in a bank. In the first place, the occasions of society require the conveyances of rights, either limited in time or clogged by conditions; and secondly, of portions only of individual lots. These inevitably produce variety and particularity, but they are carefully restrained to the smallest possible limits.

It is very remarkable among ourselves, that though the absolute right to real property is conveyed with so much formality and trouble, yet a temporary right should most commonly be conveyed without papers, signatures, or even witnesses. Would you grant possession of your house to another for an annual rent? This is done by a verbal contract, so careless and unformal, that it hardly merits the name. The right of possession which accrues to him, and the right to a future money payment which accrues to you, in consequence of this contract, are of very great importance to both, and would require or justify, we should naturally imagine a much *more* formal process to identify the thing to be possessed, and the persons of the grantor and grantee, and to authenticate the terms of its possession, than an absolute conveyance; and yet how few difficulties and disputes occur between landlords and tenants, in proportion to the number of transactions between them! There are at least eight thousand houses in this city (Philadelphia) held by their occupants at a stated rent to the proprietors. The sum total of this rent cannot fall short of 800,000 dollars a year: at least seven-eighths of this sum is demanded and paid in pursuance of oral agreements, made without form, witnesses, or registration. In how few of these cases is there any dispute or litigation as to the identity of the thing possessed, the right of the *lessor* to let, or the terms on which possession has been given!

How many millions are yearly conveyed in Great Britain and America, in the public funds, and in the joint stock companies! these not absolute sums of money, but merely a right to receive sums of money periodically for an indefinite time. These conveyances are exactly of the same importance as conveyances of lands and buildings, since the value of the latter, like that of the former, lies altogether in the money they produce; yet no scollopped parchments, no seals, no witnesses, no accumulation of obsolete words and endless prolixities are deemed necessary in one case, though superstitiously and carefully demanded in the other.

O.

For the Literary Magazine.

NAMES OF THE DAYS AND MONTHS.

THE society of friends (or quakers) have religious scruples against the use of the names of days, which custom has established in the English language. They think it impious and idolatrous to call the third day of the week, for instance, *Tuesday*, because this name was originally given in honour of an imaginary deity called Tuisco. In consequence of these scruples, they have laid aside the ordinary names, and adopted the numerical distinction of first, second, third, and so on.

There are many who will not be able to discover any force in this objection; but who, though they may deem it no impiety to use names, which have totally lost their original significance, and the very etymology of which is unknown to the mass of mankind, yet may think these names liable to objection on this very account, that they have either an absurd meaning, or no meaning at all. They may highly approve the numerical names of the days, not because the names they have supplanted are idolatrous or superstitious, but because they, themselves, are more significant and proper.

The same objection has been made, by the same sect, to the ordinary names of the months: an objection, however, that in no sense is applicable to more than *eight* in *twelve* of these names: for the remaining four (*September*, *October*, *November*, and *December*) are numerical. Though we may fail to discover the impiety of these names, used in the manner in which they are now used, their absurdity is sufficiently apparent.

The French, in their revolutionary rage, adopted new divisions of the year, and new names for these divisions. The old ones, it must be owned, were absurd enough. A change was not ineligible; but, in making this change, the French were guilty of more enormous blunders than those which they exploded. To make their new names significant, they made them conform to the seasons, as they were known at the meridian of Paris. Now, as the order of the seasons is exactly reversed in the two hemispheres, and their number and succession essentially varies in every fifteen or twenty degrees of latitude, no change could possibly be more productive of contradiction and confusion than this. It will, indeed, be found, that every system of names, in relation to the days of the week, the months, or the seasons, is liable to insuperable objections, except the numerical. All mankind are able to count as far as ten or twelve: this mode is adapted, therefore, to all nations, and the reason of it must be intelligible and evident alike to the Mohawk Indian and the Japanese Bonze.

There is another very evident advantage which this system possesses. The numerical signs are known to be common to all the European nations, and to all the nations (*which are to be*) of the western hemisphere. These signs, therefore, possess the inestimable properties of a universal language, and the names of the days, months, and seasons, would thus be rendered, not only philosophically accurate and proper, but universally familiar and intelligible. B.

For the Literary Magazine.

FRIENDLY SOCIETIES IN ENGLAND.

IN England, within the last twenty years, the custom among the poor of combining into societies for the creation of a fund, for their relief in times of distress, has become almost universal. The benefits which fraternities of this kind naturally promise has been frustrated by various circumstances, and poverty is, in that nation, as general and as severe as ever.

It is natural for the members of these societies to be jealous of any interference in the management of those little capitals, created by their own voluntary contributions; but, hence, much evil has ensued. Apprehensive that if they vested them in the funds, some law might be enacted which would take them out of their own disposal, they have often preferred private securities, and many causes have induced them to accept those which have proved unsafe. Others, delighted with having a club-estate, have laid out their money in improvident purchases of land, or buildings; by these means their expectations of pecuniary aid from their club, in times of sickness and infirmity, have been cruelly disappointed; and, after a subscription of many years' continuance, they have had the mortification to find the box of the club shut up, and all aid refused, when that period arrived for which they had made this provision. There is another circumstance, which has contributed much to this disappointment. Their weekly allowances have been settled from *general* tables, and the fund of the society has often proved inadequate to the claims grounded upon those data. In settling these

allowances, the situation, population, nature of the manufactory in which the members are chiefly employed, with the number of which it is proposed the club should consist, ought to be taken into the account. Some places and some employments are much more healthy than others: villages, in general, more so than large towns. In some places a peculiar inconvenience has arisen, from a cause least to be suspected: the general predilection of the lower class in favour of these societies. In consequence, new clubs are frequently establishing, into which all the young persons enter; while those of longer date retain none but their old members; and these, in time, experiencing the general infirmities of age, the demand on the fund becomes greater than it can answer, and the box is shut up, or the club dissolved.

For the Literary Magazine.

THE MODERN GRISELDA, OR, A LESSON TO WIVES.

By Maria Edgeworth.

"Blest as th' immortal Gods is he,
"The youth who fondly sits by thee,
"Who sees, and hears thee all the while,
"Softly speak and sweetly smile."

IS not this ode set to music, my dear Griselda? said the happy bridegroom to his bride.

Yes, surely, my dear; did you never hear it?

Never, and I am glad of it, for I shall have the pleasure of hearing it for the first time from you, my love. Will you be so kind as to play it for me?

Most willingly, said Griselda, with an enchanting smile; but I am afraid that I shall not be able to do it justice, added she, as she sat down to her harp, and threw her white arm across the chords.

Charming! thank you my love, said the bridegroom, who had listened with enthusiastic devotion. Will you let me hear it once more?

The complaisant bride repeated the strain.

Thank you, my dear love, repeated her husband. This time he omitted the word "*charming*." She missed it, and pouting prettily, said,

I never can play any thing so well the second time as the first. She paused, but as no compliment ensued, she continued, in a more pettish tone, "And for that reason, I do hate to be made to play a thing twice over."

I did not know that, my dearest love, or I would not have asked you to do it, but I am the more obliged to you for your ready compliance.

Obliged! Oh my dear, I am sure you could not be the least obliged to me, for I know I played it horridly. I hate flattery.

I am convinced of that, my dear, and therefore I never flatter: you know I did not say that you played as well the last time as the first, did I?

No, I did not say you did, cried Griselda, and her colour rose as she spoke; she tuned her harp with some precipitation. "This harp is terribly out of tune."

Is it? I did not perceive it.

Did not you indeed? I am sorry for that.

Why so, my dear?

Because, my dear, I own that I would rather have had the blame thrown on my harp than upon myself.

Blame! my love! But I threw no blame either on you or your harp. I cannot recollect saying even a syllable that implied blame.

No, my dear, you did not *say* a syllable; but in some cases the silence of those we love is the worst, the most mortifying species of blame.

The tears came into Griselda's beautiful eyes.

My sweet love, said he, how can you let such a trifle affect you so much?

Nothing is a trifle to me which concerns those I love, said Griselda. Her husband kissed away the pearly drops which rolled over her vermeil-tinctured cheeks. My love, said he, this is having too much sensibility.

Yes, I own I have too much sensibility, said she, too much, a great deal too much for my own happiness. Nothing ever can be a trifle to me, which marks the decline of the affection of those who are most dear to me.

The tenderest protestations of undiminished and unalterable affection could not for some time reassure this timid sensibility: but at length the lady suffered herself to be comforted, and, with a languid smile, said, that she hoped she might be mistaken; that her fears were perhaps unreasonable; that she prayed to Heaven they might in future prove groundless.

A few weeks afterwards her husband unexpectedly met with Mr. Granby, a friend of whose company he was particularly fond; he invited him home to dinner, and was talking over past times in all the gaiety and innocence of his heart, when suddenly his wife rose and left the room. As her absence appeared to him long, and as he had begged his friend to postpone *an excellent story* till her return, he went to her apartment and called Griselda! Griselda, my love! No Griselda answered. He searched for her in vain in every room in the house; at last, in an alcove in the garden, he found the fair dissolved in tears.

Good Heavens! my dear Griselda, what can be the matter?

A melancholy, not to say sullen silence was maintained by his dear Griselda, till this question had been reiterated in all the possible tones of fond solicitude and alarm; at last in broken sentences she replied:

That she saw he did not love her; never had loved her; that she had now but too much reason to be convinced that all her fears were real, not imaginary. That her presentiments, alas! never deceived her! that she was the most miserable woman on earth.

Her husband's unfeigned astonishment she seemed to consider as an aggravation of her woes, and it was an additional insult to plead ignorance of his offence.

If he did not understand her feelings, it was impossible, it was needless to explain them. He must have lost all sympathy with her; all tenderness for her, if he did not know what had passed in her mind.

The man stood in stupid innocence: provoked to speak more plainly, the lady exclaimed:

Unfeeling! cruel! barbarous man! Have not you this whole day been trying your utmost skill to torment me to death? and, proud of your success, now you come to enjoy your triumph.

Success! Triumph!

Yes, triumph! I see it in your eyes; it is in vain to deny it. All this I owe to your friend Mr. Granby: why he should be my enemy, I! who never injured him, or any body living, in thought, word, or deed; why he should be my enemy!——

Enemy! my love, this is the strangest fancy! why should you imagine that he is your enemy?

He *is* my enemy, nobody shall ever convince me of the contrary; he has wounded me in the tenderest point, and in the basest manner. Has not he done his utmost, in the most artful, insidious way, even before my face, to persuade you that you were a thousand times happier when you were a bachelor than you are now; than you ever have been since you married me?

O my dear Griselda! you totally misunderstand him, such a thought never entered his mind.

Pardon me, I know him better than you do.

But I have known him ever since I was a child.

That is the very reason you cannot judge of him as well as I can; how could you judge of character when you were a child?

But now that I am a man——

Now that you are a man you are prejudiced in his favour by all the associations of your childhood. All those associations, continued the fair one, renewing her tears, all those early associations which are stronger than every other species of affection; all those associations which I never *can* have in your mind, which ever must act against me, and which no merit, if I had any merit, no tenderness, no fidelity, no fondness of mine can ever hope to balance in the heart of the man I love.

My dearest Griselda! be reasonable, and do not torment yourself and me for no earthly purpose about these associations. Really it is ridiculous: come dry these useless tears, let me beseech you, my love. You do not know how much pain they give me, unreasonable as they are.

At these words they flowed more bitterly.

Nay, my love, I conjure you to compose yourself, and return to the company; you do not know how long you have been away, and I too; we shall be missed, we shall make ourselves ridiculous.

If it be ridiculous to love, I shall be ridiculous all my life; I am sorry you think me so; I knew it would come to this; I must bear it, if I can, said Griselda. Only be so kind to excuse me from returning to the company to night; indeed I am not fit, I am not able: say that I am not well; indeed, my love, you may say so with truth; tell your friend that I have a terrible head-ache, and that I am gone to bed, *but not to rest*, added she in a lower and more plaintive tone as she drew her hand from her husband's, and, in spite of all his entreaties, retired to her room, with an air of heart-broken resignation.

Whoever has had the felicity to be beloved by such a wife as Griselda, must have felt how much the charms of beauty are heightened by the anguish of sensibility. Even when a husband is most tormented by her caprices, he feels that there is something so amiable, so flattering to his vanity, in their source, that he cannot complain of the killing pleasure. On the contrary, he grows fonder of his dear tormentor; he folds closer to him this pleasing bosom plague.

Griselda perceived the effects, and felt the whole extent of the power of sensibility; she had too much prudence, however, at once to wear out the excitability of a husband's heart; she knew that the influence of tears, potent as it is, might in time cease to be irresistible, unless aided by the magic of smiles; she knew the power of contrast even in charms; she believed the poets, who certainly understand these things, and who assure us that the very existence of love depends on this blest vicissitude. Convinced, or seemingly convinced of the folly of that fond melancholy in which she persisted for a week, she appeared the next all radiant with joy; and she had reason to be delighted with the effect which this produced. Her husband, who had not yet been long enough her husband to cease to be her lover, had suffered much from the obstinacy of her sorrow; his spirits had sunk, he had become silent, he had been even seen to stand motionless with his arms folded; he was in this attitude when she approached and smiled upon him in all her glory. He breathed, he lived, he moved, he spoke. Not the influence of the sun on the statue of Memnon was ever more exhilarating.

Let any candid woman say, or, if she will not say, imagine, what she should have felt at this moment in Griselda's place. How intoxicating to human vanity to possess such powers of enchantment! how difficult to refrain from their exercise! how impossible to believe in their finite duration!

When Griselda thought that her husband had long enough enjoyed his new existence, and that there was danger of his forgetting the taste of sorrow, she changed her tone. One day, when he had not returned home exactly at the appointed minute, she received him with a frown,

such as would have made even Mars himself recoil, if Mars could have beheld such a frown upon the brow of his Venus.

Dinner has been kept waiting for you this hour, my dear.

I am very sorry for it; but why did you wait, my dear? I am really very sorry I am so late, but (looking at his watch) it is only half past six by me.

It is seven by me.

They presented their watches to each other, he in an apologetical, she in a reproachful, attitude.

I rather think you are too fast, my dear, said the gentleman.

I am very sure you are too slow, my dear, said the lady.

My watch never loses a minute in the four and twenty hours, said he.

Nor mine a second, said she.

I have reason to believe I am right, my love, said the husband mildly.

Reason! exclaimed the wife, astonished: what reason can you possibly have to believe you are right, when I tell you, I am morally certain you are wrong, my love.

My only reason for doubting it is, that I set my watch by the sun to day.

The sun must be wrong then, cried the lady hastily. You need not laugh; for I know what I am saying; the variation, the declination, must be allowed for in computing it with the clock. Now you know perfectly well what I mean, though you will not explain it for me, because you are conscious I am in the right.

Well, my dear, if *you* are conscious of it, that is sufficient. We will not dispute any more about such a trifle.

Are they bringing up dinner?

If they know that you are come in; but I am sure I cannot tell whether they do or not. Pray, my dear Mrs. Nettleby, cried the lady, turning to a female friend, and still holding her watch in hand, what o'clock is it by you? There is nobody in the world hates disputing about trifles so much as I do; but I own I do love to convince people that I am in the right.

Mrs. Nettleby's watch had stopped. How provoking! Vexed at having no immediate means of convincing people that she was in the right, she consoled herself by proceeding to criminate her husband, not in this particular instance where he pleaded guilty, but upon the general charge of being always late for dinner, which he strenuously denied.

There is something in the species of reproach, which advances thus triumphantly from particulars to generals, peculiarly offensive to every reasonable and susceptible mind: and there is something in the general charge of being always late for dinner, which the punctuality of man's nature cannot easily endure, especially if he be hungry. We humbly advise our female friends to forbear subjecting a husband's patience to this trial, or at least to temper it with much fondness, else mischief will infallibly ensue. For the first time Griselda saw her husband angry; but she recovered him by saying, in a softened tone,

My love, you must be sensible that I can have but one reason for being so impatient for your return home. If I liked your company less, I should not complain so much of your want of punctuality.

Finding that this speech had the desired effect, it was afterwards repeated with variations, whenever her husband stayed from home to enjoy any amusement, or to gratify any of his friends. When he betrayed symptoms of impatience under this constraint, the expostulations became more urgent, if not more forcible.

Indeed, my dear, I take it rather unkindly of you, that you pay so little attention to my feelings.

I see I am of no consequence to you *now;* I find every body's society is preferred to mine; it was not always so. Well! it is what I might have expected.

Heigho! heigho!

Griselda's sighs were still persua-

sive, and her husband, notwithstanding that he felt the restraints which daily multiplied on his time and his personal liberty becoming irksome, had not the barbarity to give pain to the woman by whom he was so tenderly beloved: he did not consider that in this case, as well as in many others, apparent mercy is real cruelty. The more this monopolising humour was indulged, the more insatiable it became. Every person, every thing but herself, was to be excluded from his heart; and when this sole patent for pleasure was granted to her, she became rather careless in its exercise, as those are apt to do who fear no competitors. In proportion as her endeavours to please abated, her expectations of being adored increased: the slightest word of blame, the most remote hint that any thing in her conduct, manners, or even dress, could be altered for the better, was the signal for battle, or tears.

One night she wept for an hour, and debated for two, about an alteration in her head-dress, which her husband unluckily happened to say made it more becoming. *More becoming!* implied, that it was before unbecoming. She recollected the time when every thing she wore was becoming in somebody's eyes; but that time, alas! was completely past; and she only wished that she could forget that it had ever been.

"To have been happy, is additional misery."

This misery may appear comic to some people, but it certainly was not so to Griselda's unfortunate husband. It was in vain, that in mitigation of his offence he pleaded total want of knowledge in the arcana of the toilette, absolute inferiority of taste, and a willing submission to the decrees of fashion.

This submission was called indifference; this calmness construed into contempt. He stood convicted of having said, that the lady's dress was unbecoming; she was certain that he thought more than he said, and that every thing about her was grown disagreeable to him.

In vain he represented, that his affection had not been created, and could not be annihilated by such trifles; that it rested on the solid basis of esteem.

Esteem! cried his wife; that is the unkindest stroke of all! When a man begins to talk of esteem, there is an end of love.

To illustrate this position, the fair one, as well as the disorder of her mind would permit, entered into a refined disquisition, full of all the metaphysics of gallantry, which proved that love, genuine love, is an ætherial essence; a union of souls; regulated by none of those formal principles, and founded upon none of those vulgar moral qualities, on which friendship, and the other connexions of society depend. Far, far above the jurisdiction of reason, true love creates perfect sympathy in taste, and an absolute identity of opinion upon all subjects, physical, metaphysical, moral, political, and economic. After having thus established her theory, her practice was wonderfully consistent, and she reasonably expected from her husband, the most exact conformity to her principles; of course, his five senses, and his understanding, were to be identified with hers. If he saw, heard, felt, or understood differently from her, he did not, could not love her. Once she was offended by his liking white better than black; at another time she was angry with him for loving the taste of mushrooms. One winter she quarrelled with him for not admiring the touch of satin, and one summer she was jealous of him for listening to the song of a blackbird. Then, because he could not prefer to all other odours the smell of jessamine, she was ready "to die of a rose in aromatic pain." The domain of taste, became a field of glorious battle, and afforded subjects of inextinguishable war. She was accomplished, and knew how to make all her knowledge and accomplishments of use. As she was mistress not only of the pencil, but of all "the cant of criticism," she had infinite advantages in

the wordy war. From the visions of ideal beauty, to the choice of a snuffer-dish, all came within her province, and was to be submitted, without appeal, to her instinctive sense of moral order. Happy fruits of knowledge! happy those, who can thus enlarge their intellectual empire, and can vary eternally the dear delight of giving pain. The range of opinion was still more ample than the province of taste, affording scope for all the joys of assertion and declamation; for confronting learned and unlearned authorities; for quoting the opinions of friends; counting voices instead of arguments; wondering at the absurdity of those who can be of a different way of thinking; appealing to the judgment of the whole world; or resting perfectly satisfied with her own. Sometimes the most important, sometimes the most trivial, and seemingly uninteresting subjects, gave exercise to Griselda's powers, and in all cases, being entirely of her opinion, was the only satisfactory proof of love.

She knew how, with able generalship, to take advantage of time and situation. Just before the birth of their first child, a dispute arose between the husband and wife, concerning public and private education, which, from its vehemence, alarmed the gentleman into a perfect conviction that he was in the wrong. Scarcely had Griselda gained this point, when a question arose at the tea-table, respecting the Chinese method of making tea. It was doubted by some of the company, whether it was made in a tea-pot or a tea-cup. Griselda gave her opinion loudly for the tea-pot; her lord and master inclined to the tea-cup; and, as neither of them had been in China, they could debate without fear of coming to a conclusion. The subject seemed at first insignificant, but the lady's method of managing it supplied all deficiencies, and roused all the passions of human nature on one side or the other. Victory hung doubtful; but our heroine won the day, by taking time into the account. Her adversary was in a hurry to go to the wedding of one of his friends, and quitted the field.

There are, says Johnson, a thousand familiar disputes which reason can never decide; questions that elude investigation, and make logic ridiculous; cases where something must be done, and where little can be said. Wretched would be the pair above all names of wretchedness, who should be doomed to adjust by reason, every morning, all the details of a domestic day.

Griselda made a double advantage of this passage; for she always reasoned where logic was ridiculous, and could not be prevailed upon to listen to reason, when it might have been useful. She substituted her *will* most frequently for argument, and often set it in opposition to her husband's, in order to give him the merit of sacrificing his wishes. When he wanted to read, she suddenly wished to walk; when he wished to walk, she was immersed in her studies; when he was busy, she was talkative; when he was eager to converse, she was inclined to be silent. The company that he liked, she disliked; the public amusements that she most frequented were those of which he least approved. This wilfulness was the strongest proof of her solicitude about his good opinion. She could not bear, she said, that he should consider her as a child, who was not able to govern herself. She could not believe that a man had confidence in her, unless he proved it by leaving her at liberty to decide and act for herself.

Sometimes she receded, sometimes she advanced in her claims; but without marking the daily ebbs and flows of her humour, it is sufficient to relate, that it continually encroached upon her husband's indulgence. She soon insisted upon being *consulted*, that is obeyed, in affairs which did not immediately come under the cognizance of her sex, politics inclusive. This exorbitant love of power was veiled

under the most affectionate humility.

O my love! I know you despise my abilities; you think these things above the comprehension of poor women. I know I am but your plaything after all; you cannot consider me for a moment as your equal or your friend; I see that! You talk of these things to your friend Mr. Granby; I am not worthy to hear them. Well, I am sure I have no ambition, except to possess the confidence of the man I love.

The lady forgot that she had formerly considered professions of esteem from her husband as insults, and that, according to her definition of true love, esteem and that were incompatible.

Tacitus remarks, that it is common with princes to desire contradictories; in this characteristic they have the honour to resemble some of the fair sex, as well as all spoiled children. Having every feasible wish gratified, they are obliged to wish for what is impossible; for want of something to desire or to do, they are compelled to cry for the moon, or for new worlds to conquer. Griselda having now attained the summit of human glory and happiness, and feeling almost as much ennui as was expressed by the conqueror of the world, yawned one morning as she sat tête-à-tête with her husband, and said:

I wish I knew what was the matter with me this morning. Why do you keep the newspaper all to yourself, my dear?

Here it is for you, my dear, I have finished it.

I humbly thank you for giving it to me when you have done with it. I hate stale news. Is there any thing in the paper? for I cannot be at the trouble of hunting it.

Yes, my dear, there are the marriages of two of our friends.

Who? who?

Your friend, the widow Nettleby, to her cousin John Nettleby.

Mrs. Nettleby! Lord! but why did you tell me?

Because you asked me, my dear.

O but it is a hundred times pleasanter to read the paragraph one's self. One loses all the pleasure of the surprise by being told. Well! whose was the other marriage?

O my dear, I will not tell you; I will leave you the pleasure of the surprise.

But you see I cannot find it. How provoking you are, my dear! Do pray tell it me.

Our friend Mr. Granby.

Mr. Granby! Dear! Why did not you make me guess? I should have guessed him directly: but why do you call him *our* friend? I am sure he is no friend of mine, nor never was; I took an aversion to him, as you may remember, the very first day I saw him; I am sure he is no friend of mine.

I am sorry for it, my dear; but I hope you will go and see Mrs. Granby.

Not I, indeed, my dear. Who was she?

Miss Cooke.

Cooke! but there are so many Cookes. Can't you distinguish her any way? Has she no christian name?

Emma, I think; yes, Emma.

Emma Cooke! No; it cannot be my friend Emma Cooke, for I am sure she was cut out for an old maid.

This lady seems to me to be cut out for a good wife——

May be so; I am sure I'll never go to see her. Pray, my dear, how came you to see so much of her?

I have seen very little of her, my dear; I only saw her two or three times before she was married.

Then, my dear, how could you decide that she is cut out for a good wife? I am sure you could not judge of her by seeing her only two or three times, and before she was married.

Indeed, my love, that is a very just observation.

I understand that compliment perfectly, and thank you for it, my dear: I must own I can bear any thing better than irony.

Irony! I [illegible] perfectly in earnest.

Yes, yes; in earnest; so I perceive; I may naturally be dull of apprehension, but my feelings are quick enough; I comprehend you too well; yes, it is impossible to judge of a woman before marriage, or to guess what sort of a wife she will make. I presume you speak from experience; you have been disappointed yourself, and repent your choice.

My dear, what did I say that was like this? Upon my word I meant no such thing; I really was not thinking of you in the least.

No; you never think of me now: I can easily believe that you were not thinking of me in the least.

But I said that only to prove to you that I could not be thinking ill of you, my dear.

But I would rather that you thought ill of me, than that you did not think of me at all.

Well, my dear, said her husband, laughing, I will even think ill of you, if that will please you.

Do you laugh at me? cried she, bursting into tears. When it comes to this, I am wretched indeed! Never man laughed at the woman he loved! As long as you had the slightest remains of love for me, you could not make me an object of derision: ridicule and love are incompatible; absolutely incompatible. Well, I have done my best, my very best to make you happy, but in vain. I see I am not *cut out* to be a good wife. Happy, happy Mrs. Granby!

Happy, I hope sincerely, that she will be with my friend, but my happiness must depend on you, my love: so, for my sake, if not for your own, be composed, and do not torment yourself with such fancies.

I do wonder, cried she, starting from her seat, whether this Mrs. Granby is really that miss Emma Cooke. I'll go and see her directly; see her I must.

I am heartily glad of it, my dear, for I am sure a visit to his wife will give my friend Granby real pleasure.

I promise you, my dear, I do not go to give him pleasure, or you either; but to satisfy my own—*curiosity*.

The rudeness of this speech would have been intolerable to her husband, if it had not been for a certain hesitation in the emphasis with which she pronounced the word curiosity, which left him in doubt as to her real motive.

Jealousy is sometimes thought to be a proof of love; and in this point of view, must not all its caprices, absurdities, and extravagancies be graceful, amiable, and gratifying?

A few days after Griselda had satisfied her curiosity, she thus, in the presence of her husband, began to vent her spleen:

For heaven's sake, dear Mrs. Nettleby, cried she, addressing herself to the new married widow, who came to return her wedding visit; for pity's sake, dear Mrs. Nettleby, can you, or any body else tell me, what possessed Mr. Granby to marry Emma Cooke?

I am sure I cannot tell, for I have not seen her yet.

You will be less able to tell after you have seen her, and less still after you have heard her.

What then, she is neither a wit nor a beauty! I'm quite surprized at that; for I thought, to be sure, Mr. Granby, who is such a judge and such a critic, and so nice about female manners, would not have been content without something very extraordinary.

Nothing can be more ordinary.

Astonishing! but I am quite tired of being astonished at marriages! One sees such strange matches every day, I am resolved never to be surprised at any thing: who *can*, that lives in the world? But really now I am surprised at Mr. Granby. What! is she nothing?

Nothing; absolutely nothing; a cypher; a nonentity.

Now, really, you do not tell me so? said Mrs. Nettleby: well I am so disappointed; for I always resolved to take example by Mr. Granby's wife.

I would rather that she should take warning by me, said Griselda,

laughing: but to be candid, I must tell you that to some people's taste, she is a pattern wife; a perfect Grizzel. She and I should have changed names, or characters. Which, my dear? cried she, appealing to her husband.

Not names, my dear, answered he.

The conversation might here have ended happily, but unluckily our heroine could not be easily satisfied before Mrs. Nettleby, to whom she was proud of showing her conjugal ascendancy.

My dear, said she to her husband, a-propos to pattern wives; you have read Chaucer's Tales. Do you seriously like or dislike the real, original, old Griselda?

It is so long since I have seen her, that I cannot tell, replied he.

Then, my dear, you must read the story over again, and tell me without evasion.

And if he could read it before Mrs. Granby and me, what a compliment that would be to one bride, added the malicious Mrs. Nettleby; and what a lesson for another!

O it must be so! it must be so! cried Griselda. I will ask her here on purpose to a reading party; and you, my dear Mrs. Nettleby, will come for your lesson. You, my love, who read so well, and who, I am sure, will be delighted to pay a compliment to your favourite, Mrs. Granby, you will read, and I will weep. On what day shall it be? Let me see: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, I'm engaged; but Sunday is only a card-party at home, I can put that off: then Sunday let it be.

Sunday, I am unluckily engaged, my dear, said her husband.

Engaged? O nonsense! you have no engagements of any consequence; and when I put off a *card-party* on purpose to have the pleasure of hearing you read; oblige me, my love, for once.

My love, to oblige you, I will do any thing.

Griselda cast a triumphant glance at Mrs. Nettleby, which said as plainly as a look could say, "you see how I rule him!"

On Sunday evening, a large company assembled at Griselda's summons. They were all seated in due form; the reader with his book open, and waiting for the arrival of the bride, for whom a conspicuous place was destined, where the spectators, and especially Mrs. Nettleby and our Griselda, could enjoy a full view of her countenance.

Lord bless me! it is getting late; I am afraid, I am really afraid Mrs. Granby will not come.

The ladies had time to discuss who, and what she was; as she had lived in the country, few of them had seen, or could tell any thing about her, but our heroine circulated her opinion in whispers, and every one was prepared to laugh at *the pattern wife*, *the original Griselda revived*, as Mrs. Nettleby sarcastically called her.

Mrs. Granby was announced. The buzz was hushed, and the titter suppressed; affected gravity appeared in every countenance, and all eyes turned with malicious curiosity upon the bride as she entered. The timidity of Emma's first appearance was so free, both from awkwardness and affectation, that it interested at least every gentleman present in her favour. Surrounded by strangers, but quite unsuspicious that they were prepared to consider her as an object of ridicule or satire, she won her way to the lady of the house, to whom she addressed herself as to a friend.

Is not she quite a different person from what you had expected? whispered one of the ladies to her neighbour, as Emma passed. Her manner seemed to solicit indulgence, rather than to provoke envy. "She was very sorry to find, that the company had been waiting for her; she had been detained by the sudden illness of Mr. Granby's mother."

Whilst Emma was making this apology, some of the audience observed, that she had a remarkably sweet voice; others discovered that there was something extremely fe-

minine in her person. A gentleman who saw that she was distressed at the idea of being seated in the conspicuous place to which she was destined by the lady of the house, got up, and offered his seat, which she most thankfully accepted.

Oh, my dear Mrs. Granby, I cannot possibly allow you to sit there, cried the lady of the house. You must have the honours of the day, added she, seizing Emma's hand, to conduct her to the *place of honour*. Pray excuse me, said Mrs. Granby, honours are so little suited to me: I am perfectly well here.

But with that window *at your back*, my dear madam! said Mrs. Nettleby.

I do not feel the slightest breath of air. But perhaps I crowd these ladies.

Not in the least, not in the least, said the ladies, who were on each side of her. They were won by the irresistable gentleness of Emma's manner. Griselda was vexed to be obliged to give up her point, and relinquishing Mrs. Granby's hand, returned to her own seat, and said in a harsh tone to her husband,

Well! my dear, if we are to have any reading to night, you had better begin.

The reading began, and Emma was so completely absorbed, that she did not perceive that most of the audience were intent upon her. Those who act any part, may be ridiculous in the playing it, but those are safe from the utmost malignity of criticism, who are perfectly unconscious that they have any part to perform. Emma had been abashed at her first appearance in an assembly of strangers, and concerned by the idea that she had kept them waiting; but as soon as this embarrassment passed over, her manners resumed their natural ease; a degree of ease, which surprised her judges, and which arose from the persuasion, that she was not of sufficient consequence to attract attention. Griselda was provoked by the sight of this insolent tranquillity, and was determined that it should not long continue. The reader came to the promise, which Gualtherus exacts from his bride:

"Swear, that with ready will and honest heart,
"Like or dislike, without regret or art,
"In presence or alone, by night or day,
"All that I will you fail not to obey,
"All I intend to forward, that you seek,
"Nor ever once object to what I speak.
"Nor yet in part alone, my wish fulfil;
"Nor though you do it, do it with ill will;
"Nor with a forced compliance half refuse;
"And, acting duty, all the merit lose.
"To strict obedience add a willing grace,
"And let your soul be painted in your face;
"No reasons given, and no pretences sought,
"To swerve in deed, or word, in look, or thought."

Well ladies! cried the modern Griselda; what do you think of this?

Shrill exclamations of various vehemence, expressed with one accord the sentiments, or rather feelings, of almost all the married ladies, who were present.

Abominable! Intolerable! Insufferable! Horrible! I would rather have seen the man perish at my feet! I would rather have died! I would have remained unmarried all my life, rather than have submitted to such terms.

A few young unmarried ladies, who had not spoken, or who had not been heard to speak in the din of tongues, were appealed to, by the gentlemen next them. They could not be prevailed upon to pronounce any distinct opinion: they qualified, and hesitated, and softened, and equivocated, and, "were not positively able to judge, for really they had never thought upon the subject."

Upon the whole, however, it was evident that they did not betray that natural horror, which pervaded the more experienced matrons. All agreed that the terms were

" hard terms," and ill expressed; some added, that only love could persuade a woman to submit to them. And some still more sentimental maidens, in a lower voice, were understood to say, that as nothing is impossible to Cupid, they might be induced to such submission; but that it must be by a degree of love, which they solemnly declared they had never felt or could imagine, as yet.

For my part, cried the modern Griselda, I would sooner have lived an old maid to the days of Methusalem, than have been so mean as to have married any man on earth upon such terms. But I know there are people, who can never think " marriage dear bought." My dear Mrs. Granby, we have not yet heard your opinion, and we should have had yours first, as bride.

I forgot that I was bride, said Emma.

Forgot! Is it possible! cried Mrs. Nettleby; now this is an excess of modesty, of which I have no notion.

But for which Mr. Granby, continued Griselda, turning to Mr. Granby, who at this moment entered the room, ought to make his best bow. Here is your lady, sir, who has just assured us that she forgot she was a bride; bow to this exquisite humility.

Exquisite vanity! cried Mr. Granby, she knows

" How much the wife is dearer than the bride."

She will be a singularly happy woman, if she knows that this time twelve month, replied Griselda, darting a reproachful look at her silent husband. In the mean time, do let us hear Mrs. Granby speak for herself; I must have her opinion of Griselda's promise, to obey her lord, right or wrong, in all things, no reasons given; to submit in deed, and word, and look, and thought. If Mrs. Granby tells us that is her theory, we must all reform our practice.

Every eye was fixed upon Emma, and every ear was impatient for her answer.

I should never have imagined, said she, smiling, that any person's practice could be influenced by my theory, especially as I have no theory.

No more humility, my dear; if you have no theory, you have an opinion of your own, I hope, and we must have a distinct answer to this simple question. Would you have made the promise that was required from Griselda?

No, answered Emma, distinctly, no; for I could never have loved or esteemed the man, who required such a promise.

Disconcerted by this answer, which was the very reverse of what she expected, amazed at the modest self-possession with which the timid Emma spoke, and vexed by the symptoms of approbation which Emma's words and voice excited, Griselda called upon her husband, in a more than usually authoritive tone, and bid him read on.

He obeyed. Emma became again absorbed in the story, and her countenance showed how much she felt all its beauties, and all its pathos. Emma did all she could to repress her feelings; and Griselda all she could to make her and them ridiculous. But in this attempt, she was unsuccessful, for many of the spectators, who at her instigation began by watching Emma's countenance to find subject for ridicule, ended by sympathizing with her unaffected sensibility.

When the tale was ended, the modern Griselda, who was determined to oppose as strongly as possible the charms of spirit to those of sensibility, burst furious forth into an invective, against the meanness of her namesake, and the tyranny of the odious Gualtherus.

Could you have forgiven him, Mrs. Granby? could you have forgiven the monster?

He repented, said Emma, and does not a penitent cease to be a monster?

O, I never, never would have forgiven him, penitent or not penitent;

I would not have forgiven him such sins.

I would not have put it into his power to commit them, said Emma.

I confess the story never touched me in the least, cried Mrs. Bolingbroke.

Perhaps for the same reason that Petrarch's friend said that he read it unmoved, replied Mrs. Granby; because he could not believe that such a woman as Griselda ever existed.

No, no, not for that reason: I believe many such poor, meek, mean-spirited creatures exist.

Emma was at length wakened to the perception of her friend's envy and jealousy; but,

"She mild forgave the failing of her sex."

I cannot admire the original Griselda, or any of her imitators, continued Griselda.

There is no great danger of her finding imitators in these days, said Mr. Granby. Had Chaucer lived in our enlightened times, he would doubtless have drawn a very different character.

The modern Griselda looked "fierce as ten furies." Emma softened her husband's observation by adding, that

Allowance should certainly be made for poor Chaucer, if we consider the times in which he wrote. The situation and understandings of women have been so much improved since his days. Women were then slaves, now they are free. My dear, whispered she to her husband, your mother is not well, shall we go home?

Emma left the room, and even Mrs. Nettleby, after she was gone, said,

Really she is not ugly when she blushes.

No woman is ugly when she blushes, replied Griselda; but unluckily a woman cannot *always* blush.

Finding that her attempt to make Emma ridiculous had failed, and that it had really placed Mrs. Granby's understanding, manners, and temper, in a most advantageous and amiable light, Griselda was mortified beyond measure; she could scarcely bear to hear Emma's name mentioned.

To be continued.

For the Literary Magazine.

WATER IN THE ATMOSPHERE.

IN the year 1797, there fell at Dipton, in the English county of Durham, the enormous quantity of 20,328,000 gallons of water, ale measure, on a square mile of the earth's surface, in five hours. The quantity, however, which fell on a square mile at Dalry, near Edinburgh, according to a rain-gage kept there, was, in the same space of time, 32,725,959 ale gallons, which is one third more!

The rain, in the former case, extended with the same or greater violence over a space of about five miles square. The water, therefore, precipitated from the atmosphere in these five hours, was equal to the contents of a pool or lake, consisting of a square mile in surface and ten feet in depth.

For the Literary Magazine.

THE BEST MODE OF TAKING HONEY.

THE following easy method of taking honey, without destroying the bees, is the method generally adopted throughout France. In the dusk of the evening, when the bees are quietly lodged, approach the hive, and turn it very gently over; having steadily placed it in a small pit previously dug to receive it, with its bottom uppermost, cover it with a clean new hive, which has been previously prepared, with two small

sticks stuck across its middle, and rubbed with some aromatic herbs. Having carefully adjusted the mouth of each hive to the other, so that no aperture remains between them, take a small stick, and beat gently round the sides of the lower hive for ten minutes or a quarter of an hour, in which time the bees will leave their cells in the lower hive, ascend and adhere to the upper one. Then gently lift the new hive, with all its tenants, and place it on the stand from whence the other hive was taken. This should be done some time in the week preceding midsummer-day: that the bees may have time, before the summer flowers are faded, to lay in a new stock of honey, which they will not fail to do, for their subsistence through the winter. As many as have the humanity and good sense to adopt this practice, will find their reward in the increase of their stock, and their valuable produce.

For the Literary Magazine.

DESCRIPTION OF THE SCHUYLKILL BRIDGE.

By O. Biddle, of Philadelphia.

THE westernmost pier of this bridge is sunk in a depth of water, unexampled in hydraulic architecture, in any part of the world; the top of the rock on which it stands being 41 feet 9 inches below common high tides. Both piers were built within coffer-dams. The dam for the western pier was of original and peculiar construction; the design furnished by William Weston, Esq., of Gainsborough, in England, a celebrated hydraulic engineer. An idea of its magnitude may be formed, when it is known that 800,000 feet of timber (board measure) were employed *in* and *about* it. It was executed under the orders of the building committee of the board, consisting of the president and four, and sometimes five directors, by Samuel Robinson, of Philadelphia. Every disadvantage to which such difficult undertakings are subject (the rock being, in sundry parts, nearly bare, and affording no footing for the piles) opposed the progress of this; so that it could not be ready for the commencement of the masonry, till the 25th of December, when the first stone was laid; and the work continued, in a severe winter, to the height then proposed.

The stone work was done by Thomas Vickers, under the orders, and with the advice and constant attention of the same committee, assisted, on emergencies, by all the members of the board, and the treasurer. The *masonry* is executed on a plan suggested to the mason, uncommon, if not new. The walls of the abutments and wings are *perpendicular*, without *buttresses*, and supported by interior *offsets*. These are found completely competent to support the pressure of the filling, without *battering* or *contreforts*. The *abutments* are 18 feet thick. The *wing walls* 9 feet at the foundations, retiring by offsets, till at the parapets they are only 18 inches. The eastern abutment and wing walls are founded on a rock. Those on the western side are built on piles. There are upwards of 7,500 tons of masonry in the western pier. Many of the stones, composing both piers, weigh from three to twelve tons. A number of massive chains are stretched, in various positions, across the piers. These are worked in with the masonry; the exterior whereof is clamped, and finished in the most substantial and workman-like manner.

The *frame* of the superstructure was designed and erected by Timothy Palmer, of Newbury-port, in Massachusetts. It is a masterly piece of workmanship; combining in its principles, that of king posts and braces, with that of a stone arch. Half of each post, with the brace between them, will form the vousseur of an arch; and lines through the middle of each post would describe the radii, or joints.

The platform for travelling rises only 8 feet from a horizontal line; and the top, or cap pieces, are parallel to this. Of the sections, the middle one has the most pressure, owing to the weight of transportation being thrown nearer to that section than towards the sides, to which the foot-ways prevent its approach. These foot-ways are 5 feet in width; elevated above the carriage-ways, and neatly protected by posts and chains. T. Palmer is the original inventor of *this kind* of wooden bridge architecture. He permitted, with much candour, considerable alterations in the plan, on which he had erected several bridges in New-England. These were accommodatory to the intended cover, and were so much approved by him, that he considers the Schuylkill bridge superstructure the most perfect of any he has built.

After the erection of the frame, O. Biddle was employed to perform the workmanship of the covering, agreeably to a design furnished by them to him: this design of the cover being original, it is more surprising that it has not many faults, than that few, if any, can be found, especially as an accommodation to the frame created unavoidable difficulties. He was permitted to make some additions. The under work of the side covering is done in imitation of masonry, by sprinkling the work with stone dust on the painting while fresh. The smalting or sprinkling was performed with so much ease and cheapness, that it is hoped it will introduce a like mode of ornamenting and protecting the surface of wooden elevations, of other descriptions, where protection and ornament are required.

Commodious wharves, on each side of the river, have been made, not only to protect the foundations of the abutments and wings, but with a view to profit. They co-operate with the other improvements, to give a new and interesting front to the city.

Except the assistance rendered in its commencement by W. Weston, who was then about returning to England, no scientific engineer has been employed, in any part of this great undertaking. Neither the board, or their committee who have been constantly and actively engaged in all stages of the work, profess a scientific knowledge of hydraulic architecture; though they now have gained much practical experience. Yet difficulties have been encountered and overcome, which would have called forth the talents and practical knowledge of the ablest engineer. The mechanics and workmen (T. Palmer and his assistants excepted) had, from the beginning of the undertaking, new and unknown branches of their business to learn. Even T. Palmer is *self-taught* in the art of wooden-bridge building; though he has carried it to such high perfection. It is however believed that this bridge, in all its parts, both of masonry and wood work, will not suffer by a comparison with one so composed, in any part of the world. Its workmanship and materials will stand the test of the most rigid scrutiny. Both the plan and its execution reflect great credit upon those concerned in the enterprize. This is now the only *covered* wooden bridge in any country, except, perhaps, one over the Limmat, built by the same Swiss carpenter who erected that of Schauffhausen, since destroyed. Any intelligent and candid architect, on examining the principles of both, would give a decided preference to the Schuylkill bridge. The design is more simple, its strength is greater, its parts are better combined and more assistant to each other, and there is no useless timber, or unnecessary complexity, in any part.

The bridge has been six years in building, and cost about 275,000 dolls. including the cash moiety of the purchase of the scite; for which 40,000 dolls. were paid to the city corporation, half in cash and half in bridge shares.

	Ft.	*In.*
Length of the bridge	550	00
Abutments and wing walls	750	00
Total length	1,300	00
Span of small arches each	150	00
Ditto of middle arch	194	10
Width of the bridge	42	00
Curvature of the middle arch	12	00
Ditto of small arches	10	00
Curvature or rise of the carriage way or road	8	00
Height in the clear over carriage way	31	00
Ditto from the surface of the river to the carriage way	13	00
Thickness of the pier	20	00
Length of ditto	62	00
Depth of water to the rock at the western pier	41	9
Ditto at the eastern pier	21	00
Amount of toll, when the work began, for the year 1799, arising from the floating bridge	*Dolls.* 5,000	
Present amount of toll, on an average (1805), the rates of toll, in several instances, being lower than over the old floating bridge	13,600	

For the Literary Magazine.

RECENT EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL.

A NEW society has lately been instituted in London, under the title of the Medical and Chirurgical Society of London; the leading objects of which are to promote a spirit of harmony among the members of the profession. Dr. Saunders is the president.

Dr. Arneman, of Hamburgh, late professor of medicine in the university of Gottingen, and member of most of the philosophical and medical societies in Europe and America, has undertaken to superintend the foreign department of the Medical and Physical Journal, vacant by the decease of the late Dr. Noehden. The high consideration in which the Medical Journal is held on the continent, cannot fail to be increased by this arrangement; and it may not be improper to add, for the information of the correspondents of this work, that of the unprecedented number of two thousand five hundred copies, which are circulated every month, nearly one thousand copies are sent to the continent, to the East and West Indies, and to North America. The advantages of so large a monthly circulation is, in this work, equally felt by readers and by correspondents.

Mr. Cottle (the author of Alfred) is engaged in writing a heroic poem on the subjugation of Wales by Edward I, entitled The Fall of Cambria.

Mr. Irving, author of the Lives of the Scottish Poets, lately published in two volumes, octavo, is now engaged in preparing for the press, Memoirs of the Life and Writings of George Buchanan.

The Rev. Dr. Kelly, one of the translators of the Manks Bible, rector of Copford, and vicar of Ardleigh, Essex, has in the press a Triglott Dictionary of the Gaelic Language; as spoken in Man, Scotland, and Ireland: together with the English.

Mr. Young has commenced the new series of his Annals of Agriculture, and the first quarterly number appeared on the first day of July. In future, a volume of four quarterly numbers will be completed annually.

A selection of all the best epigrams in the English language will speedily appear, under the title of the British Martial.

Mr. Beloe is printing Anecdotes of Literature, from rare books in the British Museum and other valuable libraries.

The Life of the late Mr. George Morland is printing, in folio.

Mr. Cruise is preparing for the press the fifth and sixth volumes of his Digest of the Laws of England respecting Real Property.

Mr. Bigland, author of Letters on History, has announced a Collection of Essays.

Mr. Leslie proposes publishing a Dictionary of the Synonimous Words

and Technical Terms in the English Language.

Mr. W. Hooker, a pupil of Mr. Bauer, botanic painter to his Majesty, has commenced the publication of a work under the title of Paradisus Londinensis; containing coloured figures of new and rare plants cultivated in the vicinity of London.

The second volume of Bell's Surgery, containing operations of surgery, may be expected in a short time.

Mr. Louis Jonson has commenced the publication of a work entitled Devotional Harmony. The words are selected from various psalms and hymns in common use, and the music from the most eminent composers. No new tune will be inserted that will not stand the test of musical criticism.

Mr. Swinburne is engaged in a Picturesque Tour through Spain; which will be illustrated with twenty-two plates, and will be finished early in 1806.

In November next will be published, in quarto, the first volume of Mr. Lysons's *Magna Britannia Illustrata.*

The fifth volume of the Supplement to Mr. Viner's Abridgment is preparing for publication.

Mr. W. D. Evans has in the press A Translation of Pothier's Treatise on Obligations; with Illustrations adapted to the English Law.

Dr. Griffiths, author of a volume of Travels, is engaged on a translation of Lenoir's French Monuments, which will extend to about six volumes octavo.

Mrs. Jackson, widow of J. Jackson, Esq., advocate general of Jamaica, has in the press Dialogues on the Doctrines and Duties of Christianity.

A board of health has lately been established, for the purpose of preparing and digesting regulations for the most speedy and effectual modes of guarding against the introduction and spreading of infection, and for purifying any ship or house in case any contagious disorder should manifest itself in any part of the united kingdom. This board is to hold its meetings at Somerset-Place, and it is composed of Sir Andrew Snape Hammond, Sir Lucas Pepys, Dr. Reynolds, Sir Francis Milman, Dr. Hunter, Dr. Heberden, Sir Alexander Munro, and Dr. Harness.

Mr. Nicholson and others have been investigating the cause of the noise in water just before it boils, which is usually called simmering; and, from some experiments, it seems to be occasioned by the condension of steam bubbles, in their ascent through the cold fluid above.

Mr. Stodart gives the following as a good method of gilding upon steel: —To a saturated solution of gold in nitro-muriatic acid, add about three times the quantity of pure sulphuric ether, and agitate them together for a short time. The gold will soon be taken up by the ether in the form of nitro-muriate of gold, leaving the remaining acid colourless at the bottom of the vessel, which must be drawn off by means of a stop cock. The acid being discharged, the instrument to be gilt, having been previously well polished and wiped clean, is to be dipped for an instant into the ethereal solution, and, on withdrawing it, as instantly washed by agitation in clear water, to get rid of a small portion of acid necessarily taken up with the metal. If this be neatly done, the surface of the steel will be completely and very beautifully covered with gold.

The travels undertaken by Mess. Alexander Von Humboldt and Aime Bonpland, into the interior of America, excites general interest. In fact, there are few countries so worthy of the attention and investigation of enlightened men, and few travellers have combined with the spirit of observation, and the numerous attainments and talents possessed by Messrs. Von Humboldt and Bonpland, such ardour for the improvement of the sciences, such courage and success in the execution of the plan they had formed. Messrs. Levrault, Scholl, and Co., have published a prospectus of the travels of these gentlemen, the publication of which

has been committed to them by the authors. Travellers, say they, have, in general, introduced all their observations into the body of their works. M. Von Humboldt has, however, thought proper to follow a contrary method, and to treat separately of objects which are of a different nature. He is, therefore, determined first to give to the public detached collections, containing whatever relates more particularly to astronomy, geology, botany, zoology, &c. before he publishes what may properly be denominated his travels, which will embrace every thing connected with general physics, the origin of nations, their manners, their civilization, prosperity, antiquities, commerce, and political economy. Of this portion of his observations, and the history of his travels, he will at present publish only an abridged account, entitled Abridged Relation of Travels between the Tropics, performed in the Interior of the New Continent, in the years 1799, 1800, 1801, 1802, and 1803. Messrs. Humboldt and Bonpland, continue the publishers, being united by the ties of the most intimate friendship, having shared all the fatigues and all the dangers of this expedition, have agreed that all their publications shall bear their names conjointly. The preface of each work will announce to which of the two each distinct part belongs. This arrangement will accelerate the enjoyment of the public, and will facilitate to a greater number the means of acquiring what will demand a less advance at a time. Besides, it is not agreeable to be interrupted in the midst of a narrative, sometimes by the details of an astronomical observation, and at others by the description of a plant or an unknown animal. He will publish, at the same time, his astronomical observations, and the tables of his barometrical and geodesical measures, under the title of Collection of Astronomical Observations, and Measures executed in the New Continent; and, as in his voyage, he confines himself in mentioning an altitude to the statement of it, without saying whether it was found by the barometer, or whether it was founded on geodesical measures. M. Humboldt then collects into a separate work all the phenomena presented by the atmosphere and the soil of the equinoctial regions. This work, the result of all the investigations undertaken by our philosopher during his five years travels in both hemispheres, is entitled, Essay on the Geography of Plants, or Physical Picture of the Equinoctial Regions, founded on the Observations and Measures taken between the Latitude of 10° South and 10° North. in 1799, 1800, 1801, 1802, and 1803. A large plate represents a section passing over the summit of Chimborazo, carried from the coasts of the South Sea to the shores of Brazil. It indicates the progressive vegetation, from the interior of the soil which contains cryptogamous plants, to the perpetual snows which are the limits of all vegetation. Among these is distinguished the vegetation of palm-trees, &c., that of fern-trees, quinquina, and gramineous plants. The name of each plant is written at the height at which it is found, according to the measures determined by M. Von Humboldt. Fourteen scales, placed on each side of the table, relate to the chemical composition of the air, of its temperature, of its hygroscopical and cyanometrical state, of the electrical phenomena, of the horizontal refraction, of the decrease of gravitation, of the culture of the soil, of the height at which the different kinds of tropical animals live, &c. It is, without doubt, the most general physical table, of any portion of the globe, ever attempted. The same booksellers are likewise printing two other works, which belong to descriptive natural history; one on botany, and the other on zoology. The herbary which these travellers brought from Mexico, the Cordilleras of the Andes, the Oronoko, Rio Negro, and the river of Amazons, is one of the richest in exotic plants that was ever conveyed to Europe. Having long resided in countries which no botanist

had ever visited before them, it is easy to conceive how many new genera and species there must be among the 6300 kinds which they collected under the tropics of the new continent. Were they to publish at once the systematic description of all these vegetables, they would employ several years in ascertaining what is really new, or they would run the risk of publishing, under new names, plants already known. It therefore appeared preferable to give, without any regular order, the designs of the new genera and species, which they have been able sufficiently to determine, and to publish, at a subsequent period, a work without plates, which contain the diagnoses of all the species, systematically arranged. It is with this view that they publish the Equinoctial Plants collected in Mexico, the island of Cuba, the provinces of Caraccas, Cumana, and Barcelona, in the Andes of New Grenada, Quito, and Peru, on the banks of Rio Negro, the Oronoko, and the River of Amazons. Messrs. Humboldt and Bonpland have been equally fortunate in making interesting discoveries in zoology and comparative anatomy. They have collected, in great numbers, descriptions of animals hitherto unknown; monkies, birds, fish, amphibious animals; for example, the axalotl of the lakes of Mexico, a problematical animal of a nature similar to the cameleon. M. Von Humboldt has made drawings of numerous objects of comparative anatomy, relative to the crocodile, the sea-cow, the sloth, the lama, and the larynx of monkies and birds. He has brought over a collection of skulls of Indians, Mexicans, Peruvians, and natives of the banks of the Oronoko; and these drawings are not less interesting for the history of the different races of our species than for anatomy. These materials, among which will be found a notice on the fossile of elephants' teeth found at the elevation of 2600 yards above the sea, will appear in numbers, under the title of Collection of Observations in Zoology and Comparative Anatomy, made during Travels between the Tropics. While these various works are in the course of publication, M. Von Humboldt will complete the engraving of the Geological Atlas of the Cordilleras of the Andes and of Mexico, containing profiles founded on measured heights; of the Essay on Geological Pasigraphy, or on the manner of representing the phenomena of the stratification of the rocks, by perfectly simple signs: and of the Geographical Atlas, which will contain a map of the river la Madelaine, in four plates; others of the Oronoko, Rio Negro and Cassiquaire, and the general map of the kingdom of New Spain: the latter will be accompanied with a statistical account of the country. All these maps were drawn by M. Von Humboldt himself, from his own astronomical observations, and a great number of interesting materials which he collected. He will, at the same time, put the finishing hand to the first volume of his travels. To the subjects already mentioned as being particularly treated of in that work, should be added, observations on the climate relative to organization in general; considerations on the ancient state of civilization of these regions; and detailed notices on the management and produce of the mines. A folio volume of engravings will exhibit several views of the Cordilleras, and valuable designs of the antiquities of Mexico and Peru, such as the elegant arabesques which cover the ruins of the ancient palace, several enormous pyramids constructed of brick, statues, and chronological monuments, which have a very striking analogy to those antiquities of Indostan with which we are acquainted. Several of these plates are already engraved with great care. As M. Von Humboldt publishes these different works at the same time in German and French, both editions may be considered as originals. The Equinoctial Plants, by M. Bonpland, will appear only in French; a great part of the text being in Latin, it will therefore be understood by the literati of all

Europe. The following is a list of their works, which are either in the course of publication, or shortly will issue from the press: Abridged Narrative of Travels between the Tropics, performed in the Interior of the New Continent during the years 1799, 1800, 1801, 1802, and 1803, quarto, which was to appear in the month of July. Collection of Astronomical Observations and Measures executed in the New Continent; same size and paper, to appear in the course of the present year. Essay on the Geography of Plants; or Physical Picture of the Equinoctial Regions, founded on Observations and Measures taken between the Latitude of 18° South and 10° North, in 1799, 1800, 1801, 1802, and 1803, quarto, with one plate. Equinoctial Plants collected in Mexico, the Island of Cuba, the Provinces of Caraccas, Cumana, and Barcelona, in the Andes of New Grenada, Quito, and Peru, on the banks of the Rio Negro, Oronoko, and the River of the Amazons, with plates, folio. Collection of Observations in Zoology and Comparative Anatomy, made during Travels between the Tropics; quarto, with plates. All these works collectively will bear the general title of Travels of Messrs. Alexander Von Humboldt and Aime Bonpland. They will all be printed uniformly, excepting the Equinoctial Plants, for which a larger size was required on account of the figures. A translation of these important travels is announced in London, by Mr. Phillips, of Bridge-street.

M. De Stratimirovus, Greek archbishop and metropolitan of Carlowitz, in Hungary, has caused Dr. Neustadter's Instructions concerning Vaccination to be translated into the Illyrian and Wallachian languages. This work, composed for the use of the lower classes, has been gratuitously distributed, to the amount of 25,000 copies, among the inhabitants of those and the neighbouring provinces.

The well known German journal, entitled *Allgemeine Deutsche Bibliothek*, which has been carried on forty years, and during great part of that time possessed of considerable influence, will cease with the present year; the editor, M. Nicolai, being obliged, by his great age, to resign the undertaking.

A work of considerable magnitude, on the Northern Mythology, has been announced at Leipsick. The author is professor Grater, and M. Goeschen has undertaken to execute it with the utmost typographical luxury. It will appear at the same time in German and French, in thirty parts, of a small folio size.

A Catalogue of the Medical and Physical Library of the late professor Baldinger, of Marpurg, has been published. He was, perhaps, the most curious man in Germany with respect to every thing connected with the medical science. His library comprehends 16,000 volumes, exclusive of detached dissertations, treatises, or memoirs. The number of editions which he possessed of the Aphorisms of Hippocrates alone, exceeded one hundred; but the most remarkable circumstance connected with his library is, that it is not destitute of any necessary or essential work. The proprietor was fifty years in collecting it, and his heirs wish to dispose of it, if possible, entire.

M. Proust, professor of chemistry at Madrid, announces that he has discovered in Spain the earth of which floating bricks are made. He imagines that it is almost of the same nature as that employed for the same purpose by Fabroni. He intends speedily to publish the result of his experiments on this subject.

M. Reichard, counsellor in the service of the late duke of Saxe Gotha, has resolved to erect a monument of his gratitude to that prince, not in a public place in some town in his dominions, but on the summit of the Rigi, one of the highest and most frequented mountains of Switzerland. The simple stone which will form this monument, and which will be fixed to one of the blocks of granite of the mountain, has been prepared at Zug. It bears the following in-

scription in German: "To the pious memory of Ernest II, Duke of Saxe Gotha, illustrious for his birth and his talents, and still greater for his noble and liberal sentiments, this monument is consecrated in the face of the Alps, and of the free people whom he loved and esteemed." It was M. Fusseli, the painter, of Zurich, who chose the picturesque situation in which this inscription will be placed, and obtained permission for that purpose from the competent authorities. He intends soon to publish a Picturesque Tour of the Rigi.

M. de la Drouette, prefect of the upper Alps, has addressed to the institute a Memoir on the Discovery of the ancient city of Mons Seleucus, which appears to have been overwhelmed and destroyed by an extraordinary inundation. The researches hitherto made have discovered an edifice 598 feet in length, and 360 in breadth, a furnace, a semicircular basin, stoves, brick cellars, covered with several strata of very fine cement, canals and aqueducts, lined throughout their whole length; apartments for the directors of the manufactory, lodgings for the workmen, gardens, &c. In front, the streets terminate in an extensive place, and in the avenue of the principal edifice; that above-mentioned was surrounded by a great number of houses. The labourers have likewise found many articles in bronze, fragments of statues of alabaster, bas-reliefs in marble, a great quantity of fragments of mosaic-work, besides a vast number of vessels of glass and earth, which afford a high idea of the art of pottery in ancient times; numerous Celtic and Roman medals of silver and bronze; and, lastly, some inscriptions in better or worse preservation.

M. Marechaux has invented a new and very sensible electrometer. It consists of a glass cylinder, about an inch and a half in diameter, and five or six inches high; in this a piece of leaf-silver is suspended from a small pair of nippers, capable of being lowered or elevated. The piece that carries the nippers may likewise be moved horizontally, so that the leaf may be moved nearer to or further from a sphere of copper, which is one of the poles of the instrument. If a slender glass tube be rubbed but twice, and brought within several inches of its summit, it passes through the whole extent of its scale. On account of its great sensibility, and because only very weak degrees of electricity can be measured by it, the inventor calls it a *micro* electrometer.

The following is a new and economical method, invented by M. Goettling, for separating copper from silver. Having ascertained the proportion of silver in the alloy, take one part of sulphuric acid for every part of silver, and for every part of copper, three parts and three-fifths of a part of the same acid. Dilute the acid with half its weight of water, and pour into a matrass on the alloy reduced to very small pieces. The matrass is then to be placed in a sand heat, and the acid brought to a state of ebullition. In two or three hours, the alloy is converted into a sulphate; while it is still hot, add six or eight times its weight of boiling water. The sulphate of copper will be dissolved, and great part of the sulphate of silver will be precipitated.

Dr. Richter, of Berlin, has discovered a new metal, which is subject to magnetic attraction. As it generally accompanies nickel, and is similar to it in appearance, he has given it the name of nicolan.

M. Brotero, professor of botany, at the university of Coimbra, has published a "Flora Lusitanica." This work is the fruit of seventeen years labour and travelling in every part of Portugal. The same author is publishing a work in numbers, under the title of "Phytographia Lusitanica Selectior." The first number contains descriptions of more than thirty vegetables, many of them imperfectly known, or nondescripts.

The excavations begun in Sicily,

under the direction of Landolini, have already procured a statue of Venus, and other antiquities.

A variety of valuable antiquities have been discovered in Thessaly, under some ruins. Among them are the busts of Aristotle and Anacreon, a large statute of Ceres, with a coin of Lysimachus, and some remarkable pillars. A Greek MS., containing a commentary of Nicephorus on the ancients, and the ancient Greek church, was discovered at the same time.

The assessor Scholz, of Haynau, in Silesia, has in his possession a water animal, half toad and half fish, which was taken out of a well at Muchelsdorf. It has a grisly head, a flat, broad, smooth belly, projecting sides, and hind legs like a toad; the back, in colour and shape, resembles a gudgeon, and its tail and size exactly correspond with that fish. The lower part is much shortened, and has no fins: the mouth resembles that of a fish more than of a toad. It is preserved in spirits at Haynau.

The learned Mr. Giesecke, member of the Prussian board of mines, intends, by desire of the Danish government, to undertake a voyage to Greenland, where he will remain a year for the purpose of examining the country in a geognostical and mineralogical point of view.

Another building has been dug out from the lava which buried the city of Pompeii in the year of Christ 79. In it some articles in a good state of preservation, such as vases, coins, musical instruments, a beautiful bronze statue, representing Hercules killing the hind, which he had overtaken on Mount Mænalus, and several paintings in fresco, have been found.

At the town of Fiesole, near Florence, a beautiful amphitheatre has been discovered, and the greatest part of it cleared from the rubbish. It is supposed that it would contain at least thirty thousand persons.

The following are some particulars relative to the Russian embassy to China: Count Potocki, known by his historical labours, is at the head of the embassy; and is accompanied, as zoologist, or naturalist, by Adams, who had before travelled with count Mussin-Puschkin to Mount Caucasus; as botanist, physician, and entomologist, by Redowsky, formerly botanist to count Alexis Razumofsky; by Pansner as mineralogist and geologist; by Schubert, as astronomer, and by Klaproth, junior, as philologist. The literati, with their assistants, painters, artists, artificers, and a detachment of fifty men as a guard, set out this day, the 14th of May; but the ambassador himself will not set out till some time after. Their route lies through Moscow, Nischney-Nowgorod, Kasan, Ekaterinenburg, to the south of Tobolsk, to Omsk, Kolywan, Irkutzk, as far as Kyachta, the Russian staple on the border of Chinese Tartary. Here they are to wait for the ambassador and the Chinese ta-dschins, who are to escort the Russian embassy, now consisting of more than one hundred men, through the desert of Yobi and Kellow Mongolia. It is to be wished that the researches of these naturalists, from whose zeal and knowledge much may be expected, should be the less limited during their progress through the country of the Mongols and the desert, as on the other side of the wall the jealousy of the Chinese will throw but too many obstacles in their way. May the sciences derive as much advantage from this expedition, as they have from other missions of the Russian government!

The Rev. George Walker, well known for his Treatise on the Sphere, is elected president of the literary and philosophical society of Manchester, in the room of the late Dr. Percival.

The Rev. James M'Donald is admitted professor of natural philosophy, at St. Andrews, in the room of the late Dr. Rotheram.

The literary club has begun a subscription for erecting a monument in St. Paul's cathedral, to the memory of sir Joshua Reynolds, the founder of that society.

In America a very simple and in-

genious borer is in general use; it consists of the common centre bit of the carpenters, followed by a wide flat screw, hammered up from a plate of iron or steel; and it possesses the property of clearing away the cutting without requiring to be drawn out, as is the case with the augur, the gimblet, &c. For the cuttings are, partly by their weight, and partly by friction against the internal cylindrical surface, prevented from revolving along with the screw. The consequence is, that they are pressed against its thread, and slide along it towards the handle. And as this motion or shifting of the thread is quicker than the motion of boring, by which the whole tool is carried inwards, the cuttings must come out with a velocity nearly equal to the difference of these two motions.

The mountain Ortless, situated between the vallies of Sulden and Drosny, has been ascended by M. Gebhard, by whose barometer its height is found to be 14,406 Paris feet above the level of the Mediterranean, which is higher than any mountain on the old continent, except Mont Blanc; this, according to Saussure, is 14,556 feet.

W. Werner is enabled to dissolve wax in water by the following process: for every pound of white wax he takes twenty-four ounces of potash dissolved in a gallon of warm water. In this he boils the wax, cut in small pieces, for half an hour, and at the end of this time he takes it from the fire, and suffers it to cool. The wax floats on the surface, in the form of white soap; triturated with water, it yields what is commonly called *milk of wax*, and may be applied to furniture, pictures, &c. An hour after the application, the coated parts are to be covered with a piece of woollen cloth, which will give a great brilliancy to paintings, and a fine polish to furniture.

It is said that M. Schroeter has ascertained the existence of an atmosphere to the moon, by some new observations on the twilight round this secondary planet, which extends from 2° 38′ to 3° 6′. The atmosphere of the moon is 28-94 times less dense than the terrestrial atmosphere.

A. F. Skjeldebrand, a colonel in the service of the king of Sweden, has published at Stockholm a work entitled *Voyage Pittoresque au Cap Nord.* The work is in four volumes, and contains a number of views, with descriptions of the appearance of the country. This author was the travelling companion of Acerbi, who, some years since, published an account of his travels through Sweden, Lapland, &c. In their narratives they have pursued different tracts; the one having written as a philosophic observer of men and nature, the other as a painter and lover of the fine arts.

Julius Klaproth, son to the celebrated chemist, in consequence of his great skill in oriental literature, is appointed by the Petersburg Academy of Sciences, to attend the embassy of count Golowkin, which is about to be sent from Russia to China. The embassy will consist of 3,000 persons, and it is hoped that very considerable accessions of knowledge, in respect to the Chinese empire, will be derived from it.

The new edition of Osterwald's Geography has, by French influence, been prohibited in Switzerland.

Dr. F. Munter has published, at Copenhagen, in two volumes, a very complete History of the Reformation.

A Collection of Letters, which passed between Leibnitz and several of his correspondents, and which had not hitherto been given to the world, has lately been published at Hanover.

By an imperial ukase in the court gazette of Petersburg, the rights of citizens have been given to the Jews throughout the whole extent of the Russian dominions. The children of the Jews will, henceforth, be admitted, like the other Russian subjects, into the schools, colleges, and universities. The Hebrews will be divided into four classes; viz. of farmers; artificers and workmen; merchants; and citizens. The farmers

will be free, and, as well as the artificers, may purchase lands; and those who wish to engage in agriculture, and have no fortune, are to have a certain portion of the crown lands. Those who will establish manufactories are to enjoy, in their commerce, all the franchises of Russian subjects.

Professor Kiesewetter has made a variety of observations on the *deaf and dumb*, at Berlin; and he has discovered, that, when taught to speak, they have a great tendency to speak in rhyme!

At the first annual meeting of the British and foreign bible society, held on Wednesday, the 1st of May, at the New London tavern, Cheapside, the right hon. lord Teignmouth, president, read from the chair a report of proceedings. It appeared from this report, and the extracts of correspondence which were afterwards read by one of the secretaries, that the society had made in the course of this, their first year, a very considerable progress; a society upon a similar principle has, under their auspices, been established in the free imperial city of Nurenberg, and a great degree of zeal has been excited in many other parts of the continent, both among protestants and catholics, for procuring and distributing the holy scriptures. It also appeared that in Ireland, Scotland, and Wales, the views of the society had been cordially embraced, and that, in the two latter, collections had been made which already amount to more than two thousand pounds. The report and revised plan of the society were unanimously adopted, and, on the motion of the lord bishop of Durham, seconded by Mr. Wilberforce, the warmest thanks of the meeting were voted to the right honourable the president, for his lordship's faithful, zealous, and persevering attention to the interests of the society, during the whole period of his connection with it. Thanks were also severally voted to the right reverend, and the other vice-presidents; to the treasurers and secretaries for their gratuitous services; to Granville Sharp, Esq., for a valuable donation of versions of the scriptures in various modern languages; to the presbytery and synod of Glasgow for their respective resolutions to promote collections for the society; and to the several congregations throughout the united kingdom, from which collections have been received. The report is, we understand, in the press, and to that we must refer the public for a more particular account of the design and success of this institution.

Mr. Knight, of Herefordshire, relates a curious fact respecting the ingenuity of the spider. "I have frequently," says he, "placed a spider on a small upright stick, the base of which was surrounded with water, to observe its most singular mode of escape. After having discovered that the ordinary means of retreat are cut off, it ascends to the top of the stick, and, standing nearly on its head, ejects a web, which the wind readily carries to some contiguous object. Along this the insect effects its escape, not, however, till it has previously ascertained, by several exertions of its whole strength, that its web is properly attached at the opposite end."

The earl of Selkirk will shortly lay before the public, observations on the present state of the Highlands of Scotland, with a view of explaining the causes and probable consequences of emigrations.

M. Doberimer proposes the following method to make white lead. Dissolve litharge in weak nitric acid, and precipitate this solution with prepared chalk. The precipitate washed and dried affords a ceruse of the whiteness of snow.

Mrs. Warren is engaged in a History of the Rise, Progress, and Termination of the Revolutionary War between Great Britain and the United States of America; interspersed with biographical, political, and moral observations.

POETRY.

For the Literary Magazine.

ELEGY TO THE MEMORY OF JOHN BLAIR LINN.

MOTHER, sweet name, invok'd in every pain,
For ever breath'd when infant lips complain,
First lov'd, first taught, in cherub accents sung,
When sounds imperfect flutter on the tongue;
Oh! cherish'd name, by every tie endear'd,
Ador'd in childhood, and through life rever'd,
When memory lifts the veil of years between,
Gives to my view my childhood's rosy scene,
With each scene blended, thy dear form I trace,
Gaze on each feature of thy charming face;
Again our hearts thy fond caresses prove,
Thy pleasing tasks enforc'd with smiles and love;
Death from our arms thy guardian form convey'd,
E'er yet our years thy anxious cares repaid.
But why that mournful thought? thy God hath given
An earlier, richer recompense in heaven.
Time's lenient hand hath bid our grief remove,
We give thy gentle image only love,
The tear that bathes thy name from pain is free,
Peace loves the sigh that memory gives to thee.

But recent grief compels the bitter tear,
And mourns, transcendant youth, thy early bier;
Reluctant do I wake the heart-felt sigh,
And press the chord whose touch is agony;
Fain would I spare those streaming eyes of thine,
Those kindred hearts which ever bleed with mine,
But yet permit the pensive muse to come
And strew one flowret on his laurell'd tomb.
Here sleep those eyes where dwelt the soul enshrin'd,
Where dawn'd the heart, where flash'd th' effulgent mind;
Whose rapid lightnings could conviction dart,
E'er yet his voice impressive reach'd the heart;
O'er every noble feature Genius shone,
And wrote in sunbeams, "see my favourite son,"
While heavenly Virtue, with her touch divine,
Gave Genius' rays a finishing sublime.
Nor was his form less perfect than his face,
The sculptor's model for all manly grace;
Blest with those gifts to heaven's best favourite given,
With grateful heart he offer'd all to heaven;
To God he gave his talents and his youth,
And breath'd with seraph voice resistless truth.
His Genius, glowing with celestial fire,
His matchless eloquence, his tuneful lyre,
The treasures his exhaustless mind possess'd,
By my weak muse can never be express'd.
These to pourtray must be th' historian's part,
'Twas *ours* to know his generous feeling heart.
In every sorrow it was ours to prove
The melting fondness of a brother's love
Instructor, guardian, kind and gentle guide,
Thy heart our refuge, and thy name our pride,
Thy rising greatness was our hope's sweet dream,
Thy countless virtues memory's dearest theme.
Still is that morning present to my view,
When his lov'd voice pronounc'd his last adieu:
With lingering step he left his father's door,
Those welcome footsteps will return no more;
A look of smiling tenderness he cast,
Oh darling brother, was this look our last?

On life's sad day will never more arise
The brightening dawn of those angelic eyes?
Soon came the tidings which bade peace depart,
And rent with anguish each devoted heart;
His ardent soul of pure etherial flame,
Oh far too ardent for his earthly frame,
Sudden receiv'd the awful mandate given,
Had burst its mortal bands, and soar'd to heaven.
Oh! blest Religion, 'twas alone thy power
That could support the sorrows of that hour;
Teach us to bid our murmurings all depart,
And yield to God the idol of each heart.

What, gone for ever? all our wishes cross'd?
No! heavenly brother! no! thou art not lost!
Fame's deathless garland, which thy name enwreathes,
Still in our path its soothing fragrance breathes.
Thou art not lost: a widow'd mother's care,
Two infant boys, thy beauteous image bear.
Thou art not lost: for thy dear memory lives,
Thy blest example, every precept gives;
And, while for thee we pour the unceasing tear,
Methinks thy angel spirit whispers near,
"Let not such anguish'd tears my loss deplore,
"We yet shall meet where tears will be no more."

For the Literary Magazine.

ELEGY TO A LOST TOOTH.

TO lose a friend, who, in this vale of tears,
Had been an honest helpmate fifty years!
A friend, who all that time had firmly stood,
And proved, in hardest duty, firm and good;
So close our union, that we seem'd but one,
Flesh of our mutual flesh, and bone of bone:
And when, full oft, on desperate service plac'd,
Each tough encounter like a hero fac'd!
Yet, O! from such a friend at length to part;
Ye, who e'er lost a tooth, O tell the smart.

Thrice every day, still eager for the fight,
He waged the war, and fought with all his might;
Prepared the muffin, touch'd the toast so nice,
And help'd at dinner through each dainty slice;
And O! what toils Herculean did he brave,
A stout day labourer, and unwearied slave?
Now the gigantic ox he piece-meal tore,
And fang'd the ham of the Westphalian boar;
Now to the mouth the tempting lamb he drew,
And seized on all the cook or butcher slew.
Yet, O! from such a friend at length to part;
Ye, who e'er lost a tooth, O tell the smart!

A sanguine compact! but since men *must* eat,
And, spite of Ritson*, will not leave off meat,
Poor hungry mortals go devouring on,
And the long course of devastation run;
And blest the man, who safely can depend,
In deeds so bloody, on a fearless friend!
Yet, O! from such a friend at length to part;
Ye, who e'er lost a tooth, O tell the smart.

Then what to cruel Gilliams shall I say,
Whose ruthless forceps dragg'd this friend away;
And, like the fatal furies with their shears,
Struck at the pride of half a hundred years!
And as the hapless victim bleeding lay,

* Who has lately published a very interesting and curious Essay on Abstinence from Animal Food.

And show'd the mortal signs of life's decay,
What shall we say to him who thus could sever
Such a deep-rooted favourite for ever?

Yet friends, alas! there are, who, though they prov'd
For many a year deserving to be lov'd,
Have false and hollow on the sudden turn'd,
And tarnish'd all the laurels they had earn'd,
Such was the out-cast, long an honor'd guest,
Who stung at length the lips he once possess'd.

Then thanks to Gilliams, whose sagacious eye
Could the foul traitor in his frauds espy;
See him at length his wonted aid give o'er,
Still fair in form, yet rotten at the core!
Yes, Gilliams, thanks! and could thy skill perceive
All the false friends, which like that tooth deceive;
Could'st thou detect each changeling's hollow part,
And pluck the rooted mischief from the heart;
Each lurking unsound flatterer make thy prey,
And drag the smiling traitor into day;
O could'st thou, ere the deadly poison spread,
Check the foul venom ere all truth be dead,
Could lancets, probes, or lotions cleanse the sore,
Ere falsehood ulcerate each tainted pore,
What meed, blest artist! could e'en kings bestow?
Were they to give their *thrones*, they still would owe!

For the Literary Magazine.

SONNET.

DEAR pensive stream, meand'ring thro' the vale,
Still dost thou roll thy willowed bank along,
In murmurs echoing to the plaintive tale
Told by the turtle in her evening song.

Tho' far from thee thy fugitive hath stray'd,
My heart ne'er wander'd from a scene so dear,
In mental visions wrapt, by dreams convey'd,
I've daily rov'd amid the foliage here.

Here saw the sun with golden tints illume
Aurora's robe, and chase her far away,
Here watch'd the shades of night s returning gloom,
And saw the moon beams on thy bosom play.
All is at length a dear reality;
So prove my hope fix'd on eternity!

SABINA.

Burlington county,
July 8th, 1794.